

Douluo Dalu

(斗罗大陆)

Volume 45

Seagod Inheritance

Tang Jia San Shao

(唐家三少)

Story Description:

Tang Sect, the most famous martial arts sect of all. By stealing its most secret teachings to fulfill his dreams, Tang San committed an unforgivable crime. With his ambition attained, he hands his legacy to the sect and throws himself from the fearsome "Hell's Peak."

But he could have never imagined that this would reincarnate him in another world, one without magic, martial arts, and grudges. A land where only the mystical souls of battle lay.

The continent of Douluo.

How will Tang San survive in this unknown environment? With a new road to follow, a new legend begins...

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 309: Treasure In Deep Sea

Demon Whale King's Head

Even Tang San himself had overlooked it, since after successfully passing the Seagod's Eighth Trial, he longed even more to become Seagod. They had already been held up here for a long time, and Tang San was also feeling nervous about what Dai Mubai worried previously, that Qian Renxue would go on the battlefield. Their family and friends were all there! When Xiao Bai warned him now, he remembered that this Deep Sea Demon Whale King might still have something for him. Xiao Bai definitely wouldn't speak without thinking. As another fish type demon beast, she understood the Deep Sea Demon Whale King even better than him.

Nodding to Xiao Bai, Tang San smiled:

"Many thanks."

Even though he was still a bit bewildered over his current situation, at the very least he had already passed the Seagod's eighth trial. Everything after that would have to wait until they reached the Seagod Island. Even though killing the Deep Sea Demon Whale King and absorbing its spirit ring was difficult, it had still gone relatively smoothly, at least everything was completed according to plan without too much trouble. Especially after his spirit power rose to rank ninety nine, Tang San was confident that he at least wouldn't get killed even if he met Qian Renxue. Of course, that was under the premise that the battlefield was over the ocean or in a forest.

Soaring up, surging spirit power was instantly infused into the Seagod Trident. Even though this divine weapon couldn't display its proper splendor, with Tang San's enormous spirit power as well as the Blue Silver Emperor's release, intense golden light instantly filled the Seagod Trident, making its three blades glisten anew.

The Deep Sea Demon Whale King was worthy of being a million year spirit beast. Even though seven days had already passed as it soaked in seawater, its body was only very slightly decomposed. Moreover, after

Tang San leapt up he discovered that within this sea region there were already Devil Spirit Great White Sharks everywhere. Clearly Xiao Bai had used some special method to summon her clan. If nothing else, she was definitely very reluctant to just abandon the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's body.

Even though they had absorbed the majority of its energy just after it died, some still remained. Also adding in that the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's body was near god level, there were enormous benefits for the Devil Spirit Great White Sharks to eat a bit. It could be easily imagined that, after a bit of work, the Devil Spirit Great White Shark clan's strength would increase substantially. Xiao Bai might even break the age limits of hundred thousand year spirit beasts and become a true overlord of the sea.

Only, Xiao Bai had protected the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's head very well, only eating its flesh. Rank ninety nine spirit power erupted, and without need for any spirit abilities, just physical strength and spirit power infused in the Seagod Trident, the sharp main blade stabbed straight towards the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's head.

"From the side, be a bit careful."

Xiao Bai hurriedly warned.

Tang San nodded in the air, shifting the Seagod Trident slightly and stabbing into the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's gills. This was a comparatively weak part of the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's body to begin with, and now that it had lost its energy defense, the Seagod Trident easily cut through it, causing a soft splashing sound.

Tang San's wrist turned, and he flew sideways in the air, forcibly cutting open the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's head, starting from the first cut.

Unexpectedly, the fishy stink Tang San originally expected didn't appear, and instead a strong fragrance wafted from the wound. Being the closest, he couldn't help sniffing it a few times, and immediately had refreshing feeling.

The Devil Spirit Great White Sharks in the sea now stopped their movements, no longer swimming around, simultaneously looking in this

direction. Even Xiao Bai's eyes revealed a somewhat thirsty light.

The Seagod Trident flipped up, and the top of the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's head was lifted up. Instantly, golden light filled the surface of the sea. In fact, this Deep Sea Demon Whale King's body was extremely large, its head alone was more than ten square meters, lifting the top of the skull immediately exposed the whale brain inside.

Although the whale's body was large, the brain was very small. Even one as strong as the Deep Sea Demon Whale King was no exception. The limit of the brain was also an important reason its mental strength wasn't equal to Tang San. Right now, after that more than ten square meter head was opened, the brain revealed was less than one square meter. But, that strong fragrance emanated from within that less than one square meter brain.

The whale brain was pure gold, seemingly moist and smooth, like melted gold. The intense fragrance was extremely attractive. And in the middle of that whale brain lay a fist sized, entirely purple gold pearl. Although the whale brain was very attractive on its own, as he saw that pearl, Tang San couldn't move his eyes away.

He had once seen a pearl when he killed the Dark Devilgod Tiger. That one had three colors, but was much smaller than this one. The only difference was that the Dark Devilgod Tiger's pearl seemed more spiritual, while this one was like something dead. However, in terms of the energy it contained, this whale pearl had far more. At just a glance, Tang San discovered that this definitely was a heavenly treasure.

Xiao Bai's voice came faintly from behind,

"The brains of sea spirit beasts above one hundred thousand years will evolve, turning into a special medicine. This medicine is an enormous tonic to any living creature, and moreover contains enormous energy, and can have very many effects. This Deep Sea Demon Whale King cultivated for a million years, its whale brain is naturally a good thing. Whether living or dead, flesh or bones, its definitely a treasure. As for how to use it, that's up to you. You killed it, you deserve this. I don't fear telling you,

after you helped us kill the Evil Spirit Orca King, I secretly ate the Evil Spirit Orca King's whale brain. Do you feel I'm very selfish?"

Tang San shook his head:

"What, I'm your friend. Besides, back then I already had the biggest benefit of the Evil Spirit Orca King's spirit ring and spirit bone both. Let alone that whale brain, if you wanted, I'd let you take this one as well."

"Really?"

Xiao Bai stared in surprise.

Tang San smiled softly:

"Why? Doesn't my word count?"

Sighing, Xiao Bai shook her head:

"Nevermind, I appreciate your good intentions, but you better keep this thing yourself. I can't have it. It's not that I'm being polite, it's just that I've absorbed too much outside energy recently, it's already enough to advance my cultivation another step. I still know what biting off more than I can chew means. Take it. Judging by this Deep Sea Demon Whale King's brain, eating it might be beneficial even if you've become a god. Next you have to go accept the Seagod's inheritance, this might be able to help you in the last step."

Tang San nodded slightly, pointing at the pearl lying inside the whale brain:

"What's that? Something that grew from the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's brain?"

Xiao Bai said a bit vacantly:

"I don't know either. It's possible it's something that will appear from a million year cultivation. But it may be assumed it's the condensation of the spiritual influence of heaven and earth the Deep Sea Demon Whale King absorbed over the years, it's definitely a treasure. Embed it in a weapon, and you might be able to forge a divine instrument."

Listening To Xiao Bai, Tang San couldn't keep his heart from twitching.

Looking at the rhombic cavity in the Seagod Trident, he turned his head to look at his comrades. Dai Mubai smiled:

“What are you being polite with us for? Even if this thing is any use to us, it’ll still have to wait until we reach the Seagod Island. Senior Bo Saixi will definitely explain it to us. Hurry up and take it, let’s go.”

Tang San nodded, taking off the Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse from his waist. Placing such medicinal things in the Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse was more suitable. Only the whale brain was too large, and he didn’t have such a large container. He could only clear out a space in the Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse and leave it there for now.

Grabbing in the air with his right hand, a faint golden blue light densely covered Tang San’s palm, causing a powerful suction force from the sky. First to fly out was that whale pearl, and when Tang San caught it, the rich fragrance cleared his mind. Breathing deeply a few times, he felt unspeakable comfortable.

The whale bead was warm and soft, just like egg yolk, just much larger. Even though it felt very warm and soft holding it, the surface was still extremely tough, cutting it open wouldn’t be easy. Moreover Tang San vaguely felt that the warm and soft whale pearl didn’t contain liquid, but was rather extremely soft all the way through, like gelatin.

Without studying it further, Tang San placed the whale pearl in the Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse, and then increased the suction force from his palm, using Controlling Crane Capturing Dragon. In the process, Tang San radiated golden blue light that circled his arm, faint dragon cries echoing. His arm seemed to produce a dragon with the suction force of a whale, inhaling that whale brain like a golden stream, pouring it directly into the Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse.

Hunting the Deep Sea Demon Whale was painful, but the rewards were correspondingly enormous. Just that unknown level spirit ring and powerful torso spirit bone made Tang San’s strength rise a large chunk.

“Let’s go.”

With a splash, Xiao Bai flitted past the distracted Tang San, landing in

the water in front of him.

Tang San smiled faintly, soaring. At the same time his right hand stretched out, and a strand of Blue Silver Emperor twisted around Xiao Wu's waist, pulling over his lover to land on Xiao Bai's back. The other Devil Spirit Great White Sharks that Tang San infused the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's energy into with the draining gold threads also one after another carried the other Shrek Seven Devils, accelerating together to move in the direction of the Seagod Island.

Xiao Wu leaned in Tang San's arms, without saying a word, only quietly holding onto his waist. Her quiet made Tang San think something was odd, Xiao Wu seemed a bit different from before.

"Xiao Wu, what is it? Are you angry? I don't want to take chances either, but you know....."

Xiao Wu hurriedly shook her head,

"No, I'm not angry. Ge, I know, you're helpless as well. If you don't grow stronger, how can you deal with powerful enemies? I just hate that I can't help you."

Tang San put strength in his arms, pulling Xiao Wu's soft body close against him, whispering.

"Who said you don't help me? As long as you're by my side, you're the best help. Because only by seeing you will I not be at a loss, and everything I do will be more valuable. Whenever I think that, once all these crises are over, I can live quietly together with my beloved Xiao Wu, my heart fills with happiness. Just this happiness for the future encourages me. When I was chased by Qian Renxue, all I could think of was you. Every moment I told myself I had to do anything to survive, survive for my Xiao Wu. I definitely can't let you be heartbroken again. If I didn't have these thoughts to push me, I might not have been able to return to see all of you."

"Ge....."

Listening to Tang San's not quite a confession, but still sincere words,

Xiao Wu's throat seemed to choke on something, holding tightly to Tang San, her eyes hazy.

Tang San apologized:

"It's all my fault, after you revived I haven't had the time to keep you company. Xiao Wu, you know, I really want to marry you, take you as my wife with the grandest wedding ceremony on the Continent. Remember, this is my vow to you. Before much longer, once the Spirit Empire is smashed, I'll definitely make you my wife. Then we can spend all our time together, ok? Then, you can give us a few children, and wherever you like, we will live."

"Cough cough, I can't stand you, I'm still here you know, can't you not be so sappy?"

Xiao Bai twisted slightly beneath them. Only, her eyes still revealed admiration.

Tang San smiled silently, and Xiao Wu's face turned bright red, burying her head in Tang San's arms. Her charming appearance, so beautiful and alluring it was unreal, made Tang San somewhat stupid.

From the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's area to the Seagod Island only took the Devil Spirit Great White Sharks one day at full speed.

Seeing the jade sea and silver beaches again, the Shrek Seven Devils all had a feeling of pride. Last time they had come here like thieves, using the Vast Sea Barrier to its fullest extent and even walking here across the sea bottom. At that time even the strongest of them, Tang San, had only had a spirit power in the sixty something ranks.

But now the Shrek Seven Devils' strength had undergone a heaven and earth revolving change. Let alone Tang San who had become a peak absolute rank ninety nine Douluo, the others' spirit power had all progressed enormously after absorbing the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's energy.

Calculating in terms of levels, Dai Mubai had changed the least, but that was because his cultivation was the highest of everyone besides Tang San,

now he had already reached rank eighty eight, already very close to Title Douluo. With his talent, he would definitely rise to become a young Title Douluo if he cultivated normally for just five years. Even though he wasn't as freakish as Tang San, right now Dai Mubai was still just thirty years old!

Because of his physique, Oscar had absorbed less energy, but his spirit power had still definitely progressed, reaching rank eighty five. As a food type spirit master, reaching such a level was already extremely terrifying. Oscar believed that he definitely could become a food Title Douluo, unprecedented in history. Then he would definitely have even stronger Title Douluo sausages. The only thing he prayed for was to definitely not have any "daddy has a caterpillar" and such incantations. No matter how thick his cheek, his mental endurance still had limits.

Ma Hongjun's spirit power rose one more rank than Oscar, of course because his physical strength was even higher and could absorb even more Deep Sea Demon Whale King energy. At rank eighty six, his attack power was even more terrifying, and the power of the phoenix flames had also increased under the imperceptible influence. The higher his level, the more clear the advantage of his first rate spirit would be. Among the Shrek Seven Devils, besides Tang San, only Dai Mubai had the strength to compete with him.

Xiao Wu's spirit power reached rank eighty. Of course, this was just under the present circumstances. By Tang San's estimates, the amount of energy Xiao Wu absorbed was second only to him, and her spirit power should still be able to rise another three ranks or so. In other words, after Xiao Wu got a spirit ring and reached rank eighty one, she'd directly advance to rank eighty four. Like this, she was extremely close to the others. There was moreover one thing Tang San had never forgotten, Xiao Wu had received a first rate one trial on Seagod Island, and this trial would conclude once Tang San completed the nine Seagod Trials, and until then the rewards were stacked. Very clearly, the rewards from Xiao Wu's first rate one trial would surpass that of Ning Rongrong's first rate seven trials. Tang San clearly remembered how many spirit power ranks Ning Rongrong had gained. After he completed the inheritance, Xiao Wu's

spirit power might very well catch up to Dai Mubai.

Ning Rongrong's spirit power had broken through rank eighty seven, second only to Dai Mubai. Even though she hadn't absorbed very much of the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's energy, her Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda spirit really was too outstanding, and after passing the first rate seven trials, her spirit power increase was also more than their companions. Her current spirit power already surpassed Ma Hongjun, reaching an even stronger level.

Zhu Zhuqing's spirit power was rank eighty six. Her personal strength wasn't much in the group, but absolutely don't forget that if she combined with Dai Mubai to launch the Hell White Tiger, even rank ninety nine Tang San didn't dare say he could defeat them quickly. Moreover, this spirit fusion ability would keep growing more and more terrifying as their strength increased.

Rounding their spirit power down to eighty, compared to six years ago they had advanced twenty ranks, and with the peak Douluo Tang San there, the current Shrek Seven Devils even challenged the deep history of all the current powers on Seagod Island. In fact, the teamwork and understanding between them was something even the Seagod Island's seven guardian Douluo couldn't compare to.

They had always cultivated together from the day they entered the Shrek Academy, and now more than a decade had passed. The rapport produced from life and death together was absolutely wasn't something ordinary spirit masters could reach only by cultivating together day after day. The Shrek Seven Devils could all trust their lives to their comrades.

"We'll leave you here. We have to go back to digest the energy. Tang San, I wish you luck. Once you've truly become Seagod, I will congratulate you together with all the creatures of the sea."

Xiao Bai stood upright in the water, waving her forefins at the Shrek Seven Devils. Then she turned and led her clansmen back into the ocean.

Tang San drew a deep breath, his right hand holding the Seagod Trident, his left hand holding Xiao Wu's hand. Raising his head, he looked in the

direction of the Seagod Palace. Even though it was blocked from his view here, he could still confirm its presence from afar, as if it was calling out to him.

Seagod Island, Seagod Mountain, Seagod Palace. I, Tang San, have returned. The last trial approaches, Seagod, I will definitely possess your power, returning your august might to this world once again.

Dai Mubai stepped up next to Tang San,

“Do we go right away? Do you want to rest a bit?”

His question naturally made sense. Ever since leaving the Heaven Dou Imperial Army, Tang San had hardly stopped. Hunting powerful spirit beasts in the Star Dou Great Forest, then being chased by god level Qian Renxue, barely managing to escape into the sea, then having barely recovered from the influence of ring detonation he had started another battle with the million year Deep Sea Demon Whale King, plus finally absorbing the Deep Sea Demon Whale King’s enormous energy. It was obvious that Tang San was tired.

Seeing his comrades’ deeply concerned gazes, Tang San shook his head:

“Don’t worry, I’m fine. My current recovery ability is very powerful. Even going a month without sleep isn’t a problem.”

Oscar grinned:

“Naturally, with my crystal caterpillar sausage, there’s no need to fear injuries. Besides, don’t forget that little San is a freak. Even though we Shrek Seven Devils are all monsters, he’s definitely the biggest one. Don’t delay, even if we rest it’ll have to wait until the Seagod Palace. Trust that senior Bo Saixi wouldn’t let little San start the inheritance if his condition was off.”

Just as the seven were preparing to set off, suddenly, Tang San frowned and raised his head to look into the forest ahead.

In the forest, one figure after another slowly walked out. Seeing them appear, Tang San and his comrades couldn’t help being shocked. Altogether seven people stepped out of the forest, the people that had

once been their examiners, and moreover each guarded the Seagod Pillars, the seven Seagod guardian Douluo. They could be called the backbone of the entire Seagod Island's strength. Led by Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi, this power was enough to contend with any continental spirit master.

Seadragon Douluo walked furthest ahead, the other six following behind him, slowly advancing together. Judging by their expressions, Tang San couldn't help frowning slightly, because he discovered that these seven Title Douluo weren't looking too well, frowning slightly and with a faint sorrow between their brows.

Had something happened on Seagod Island? Tang San was inwardly shocked, and hurriedly went to meet them,

"Seniors, this is?"

Seadragon Douluo raised his spirits, squeezing out a smile:

"We knew your friends returned and came to meet you. Lord Bo Saixi is waiting for you in the Seagod Palace."

By the meaning of Seadragon Douluo's words, it'd be a wonder if anything had happened on Seagod Island, but what was up with their expressions?

Tang San said doubtfully:

"Senior Seadragon, has something happened on the island? Your expressions are so unsightly."

Seadragon Douluo's heart trembled, and he hurriedly controlled his mind, speaking deferentially:

"It is nothing, we've only waited for so many years, our guardian mission will finally come to an end with your inheritance, we're a bit at a loss, that's all."

Tang San then understood. Yes! Once he inherited the Seagod's position, there would no longer be a need for these seven douluo to guard the sacred pillars. They would also be relieved of their mission. Always quietly devoting themselves to guarding the sacred pillars for so many years had

already become habit, and now they would become idle. It was no wonder they would be discomforted and reluctant.

Immediately, he couldn't help consoling them:

"Seven seniors, no matter what the future holds, you are all the cornerstones of Seagod Island, this place cannot do without you."

Seadragon Douluo smiled and nodded:

"Lord, please follow us to the Seagod Palace."

He was already turning as he spoke, and as his gaze met the other Seven Seagod Sacred Pillar Guardian Douluo, the smile was gone, deep sadness flashing past the corners of his eyes. But by then his back was to Tang San, and Tang San didn't notice.

Everyone were powerful spirit masters, and when they put their backs to it, the Seagod Mountain was already in view again in an hour of effort. The mountain seemed no different from before. Tang San's eyesight was now much stronger than before, and surveying the top of the mountain, he caught sight of a figure in a deep blue dress, standing quietly at the peak and looking in their direction, Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi.

Only, seeing Bo Saixi also shocked Tang San. The Bo Saixi Tang San remembered, or to say, from first glance Bo Saixi hadn't changed from the seemingly thirty years old beautiful woman, she had a noble, graceful, gentle, reserved moving temperament, giving people an unreachable feeling. Her beauty was one that thrilled the soul, yet wouldn't give people fanciful thoughts.

Tang San still deeply remembered the first time he saw Bo Saixi, in a red gown holding a golden scepter, leaving him with an extremely deep impression. But what he saw now was a completely different Bo Saixi.

Still in a red gown, still that golden scepter, even her azure eyes as deep as the ocean hadn't changed, but, her youthful complexion was gone. Wrinkled skin and greying hair, she seemed like one at the end of her years. Despite still having a kind of unapproachable, untouchable feeling as she stood before the Seagod Palace, her appearance still gave Tang An

an enormous shock.

If the presence she radiated wasn't still so powerful, Tang San really wouldn't dare believe this was the peak power of the Seagod Island, Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi. What happened? Why would she change like this? With Bo Saixi's strength, she could remain eternally youthful basically without any need to take care, until the moment she died. But, her cultivation hadn't changed now, but she was already old, as if she might be carried off by the wind at any moment.

"Tang San, I've waited a very long time. Come."

A faint voice came from the Seagod mountain. Even though it was still such a distance, Bo Saixi's voice clearly reached the ears of the Shrek Seven Devils. Her voice was very calm, as if nothing had happened, only, from this calm Tang San heard some apathy.

Tang San looked at Seadragon Douluo and the others, and Seadragon Douluo saw from his expression that Tang San had already seen Bo Saixi. He shook his head at him with a sigh, without saying anything. Speeding up, they headed towards the Seagod Mountain.

Tang San frowned, catching up together with his comrades. They reached the ring shaped sea in a moment. The ring shaped sea was no longer a trial capable of stopping them. Tang San only soared up, six strands of Blue Silver Emperor shooting out and bringing his comrades to smoothly cross the two hundred meter wide sea, reaching the foot of the Seagod Mountain.

The Seagod's Light on the Seagod Mountain was still so touching, all the scenery still exactly the same as when they left. The beautiful view made everyone feel carefree and relaxed. Unfortunately, right now Tang San wasn't of a mind to appreciate any of it. Without waiting for the seven Seagod sacred pillar guardian Douluo to lead the way, he sharply accelerated and headed directly up the mountain. In just a few leaps, he arrived before the Seagod Palace at the top.

Tang San naturally didn't have bad eyesight, none of what he saw before had changed. Bo Saixi's aged, end of her life appearance made Tang San's

heart ache. Why would this elder who had given all her life to the Seagod Island suddenly.....

Bo Saixi quietly watched Tang San. Her crystal clear eyes seemed to see something, but she didn't say anything, as if searching for something in Tang San's face.

Tang San didn't speak either, letting her watch him. He wanted to ask questions, but watched by Bo Saixi's clear and flawless eyes, he couldn't open his mouth.

The others also arrived at the top of the mountain. As Dai Mubai and the rest saw Bo Saixi's appearance they couldn't help crying out. Especially Ning Rongrong and Zhu Zhuqing covered their mouths. Only Xiao Wu who hadn't directly met Bo Saixi was better off.

Bo Saixi's kindly gaze swept across everyone,

"Are you very shocked? It's actually nothing, appearance is meaningless to me. You wait outside a while first. Tang San, follow me. I have some things to explain to you."

Tang San nodded silently, following behind Bo Saixi into the Seagod Palace.

Bo Saixi casually waved her hand, and soft spirit power slowly pulled close the two large gates, isolating everything outside. The lightless Seagod Palace was still dark, the seven platforms still exactly the same.

After entering the palace, Bo Saixi didn't walk further inside, but rather stopped directly, stepping aside and sitting down crosslegged beside the door. She pointed opposite her, gesturing for Tang San to also sit.

Tang San sat down as she asked. Looking at Bo Saixi, he drew a deep breath,

"Senior, your current appearance, is it related to my great grandfather? Don't tell me he didn't understand your intentions?"

As the peak Douluo of the present world, no enemy could possibly cause Bo Saixi to change this much. With Bo Saixi's status, even if she really met

a god level power, she would definitely sacrifice her life to protect the Seagod Island, but still definitely not turn so old as this. In Tang San's impression, Bo Saixi was an extremely proud person, otherwise she wouldn't have used that kind of method to reject his great grandfather Tang Chen as well as Qian Daoliu back then.

Therefore, there was only one explanation for her current appearance. That had to be related to his great grandfather coming here after they separated. Bo Saixi loved his great grandfather, the only man she had loved in her life. Tang San could also only think of that kind of explanation for Bo Saixi to change so much.

Looking at Tang San, Bo Saixi's eyes revealed a slight smile, but this smile contained even more of a strange mood.

Tang San, you're very intelligent, and I will moreover also thank you. You finally let me see him one last time. I really am grateful. Even Tang Chen might not have thought that you could guess I changed like this because of him."

Chapter 310: Two Inheritance Options, Seagod Or Asura God?

Tang San had guessed Bo Saixi's changes might be due to his great grandfather Tang Chen, but he had never thought it would actually be like this.....

Bo Saixi spoke faintly:

"Only, you're wrong on one point, it's not that Tang Chen didn't understand my feelings. When he came here and we met again, everything before that was meaningless. A hundred years, we've both lived in this world for more than a hundred years, what could we not let go of? Unfortunately, even though he gave me happiness by coming here, it also brought even deeper grief. None of it is his fault, I'm the one who was too proud back then, I never clearly told him, never even hinted at my feelings for him. All of it is my fault....."

Bo Saixi's mood was a bit out of control. Even though she still sat there motionless, she trembled slightly, and her right hand tightly grasped her golden scepter, causing tapping sounds where it hit the floor.

"Senior, you..... Just what happened? Where is great grandfather?"

Bo Saixi looked somewhat absentmindedly at Tang San,

"Did you know, you're very similar to when he was your age? Only back then he was much more brash than you, not as reserved. Of course, this was also related to his strength. When he was thirty, he was already the power of a generation. None of his peers could match him. It's also just because of this that I couldn't help liking him, even fully aware that he already had a wife. Oh, Tang Chen, you really are the bane of my life, you still won't let me go even at the end."

"What?"

Listening to Bo Saixi, Tang San was shocked. He couldn't help standing up, looking at Bo Saixi with a dumbstruck expression in his eyes.

Bo Saixi's voice sank,

"Yes, Tang Chen has already passed, passed into eternity. Even though he understood my feelings, and came to find me, what he showed me was still his face at the end. Three days, he only gave me three days before he left me. Then I aged ten years in a day, and ended up looking like this."

"No, that's impossible."

Tang San couldn't help being stirred up:

"Senior Bo Saixi, my great grandfather already has a demigod body, how could, how could he pass like that? You're definitely mistaken, definitely."

Even though Tang San had only met his great grandfather face to face once, in his heart, his great grandfather still held an extremely majestic position. Even someone with his father's character was filled with respect when mentioning him. Moreover, back then his great grandfather Tang Chen had already begun the process of inheriting the Asura God, his physique was already demigod level. On this trip to Seagod Island, besides inheriting the Seagod, at the same time he would also ask his great grandfather to leave. With his great grandfather overseeing things, plus his own strength, the situation on the Continent would naturally be under control. Now hearing Bo Saixi's heartbroken words, he was unable to take them for facts. With such strength, how could his great grandfather die in obscurity?

Bo Saixi raised her head to look at him,

"Child, sit down. I called you here to clarify these matters with you. This is also your great grandfather's explanation."

Tang San sat back down again with heartfelt doubt, gazing at Bo Saixi with eyes filled with puzzlement.

Bo Saixi spoke softly in her gentle yet heartbroken voice:

"Back then, after your great grandfather and Qian Daoliu heard my conditions, they left the Seagod Island together. Qian Daoliu was like me, he was the guardian of a divinity, guarding the Seraphim God, he would never be able to truly become god. Therefore, he naturally chose to give

up. But, your great grandfather didn't. Besides my feelings, his pride made him unwilling to return before he completed his promise to me. After untold hardships, he found it, but the latter half of his life was a nightmare. He should have told you that he discovered the Asura God's inheritance in Slaughter City, but it was also there that he lost his consciousness, becoming the host body of the Blood Red Nine Headed Bat King, and also the Slaughter King of Slaughter City."

Tang San nodded silently. Even though he and his great grandfather had only met briefly, he had described this.

Tang Chen lived in Slaughter City for so many years, and even though he ultimately threw off the restraints with the help of your Seagod Trident, finding himself again, his body was long since completely rotted. The Blood Red Nine Headed Bat King's poison had long since corroded him. Despite the strength he possessed, his body still basically wasn't enough to endure that power. It was well enough when he was still Slaughter King and the power within him still wasn't too vast, and while controlled by the Blood Red Nine Headed Bat King he could still stay alive. But, after he regained his consciousness, his own strength, and a portion of the Asura God's power entered him, the tremendous energy immediately broke his body. He tried to endure, until he came here, until he saw me....."

Tang San watched Bo Saixi dumbstruck, whispering:

"It was me, I killed great grandfather....."

Bo Saixi said bitterly:

"Idiot child, don't talk nonsense. Even dead, he still lived better than as that Blood Red Nine Headed Bat King's host body. Besides, you let him return to find me. Even before his death, your great grandfather still wanted glory for you. When Tang Chen came here, his body had already collapsed. I tried to think of a way but couldn't help him persevere. He originally wanted to wait for your return, to personally see his great grandson inherit divinity, possess the power of gods, but he couldn't. The Asura God's energy was too overbearing, how could his shattered body hold out?"

“In his last three days after coming here, Tang Chen spoke with me the whole time, as if he wanted me to listen to everything on his mind over all those years. He said very, very many things, he and I chatted, and unconsciously, three days passed.”

Big teardrops rolled down Bo Saixi's cheeks, her body trembling uncontrollably, sitting there like she was demented. Whenever she recalled Tang Chen's death, her heart ached so she couldn't breathe. What she didn't say was that, after Tang Chen had drawn his last breath in her arms, she held his body unmoving for a full seven days. After seven days, her appearance had changed to this.

“Senior, my condolences. I didn't expect I would only meet great grandfather once, and then Heaven would forever part us.”

Bo Saixi's grief couldn't be faked. When he just came here and heard the news, it had been an enormous blow to Tang San. Even if his mental qualities were quite powerful, he still found it difficult to accept. After all, that was his great grandfather!

After a long time, Bo Saixi forced herself to calm down, the grief on her face gradually disappearing. In its place was instead a gentle smile,

“Fine, let's not mention these sad things. The old will always die. These are the rules of nature. Unless one becomes god, only then is there a chance to break them. Even though your great grandfather met a lot of difficulties in Slaughter City, he still lived for more than a hundred years, and he also lived an extremely rich life. He did not live this life in vain. Everything he left behind is bound to benefit your Clear Sky School forever. The bitterness he received was all because of me. In our next life, I will definitely serve him well.”

“Before your great grandfather passed, his sole regret was that he couldn't see you become god, inheriting the Seagod's divinity. Tang San if you truly respected him, you will definitely fulfill his final wishes. Also, before he died he left something for you. Look after it well, even if only as a memento.”

While speaking, Bo Saixi flicked her wrist and beckoned towards the side

of Seagod Palace. A red light abruptly brightened, and in a flash arrived between Bo Saixi and Tang San.

That was a two meter long blood red giant sword, precisely the one Tang Chen once used to block Tang San's Seagod Trident, and also sent him flying with.

The broad, slender blade was densely covered with deep golden magic patterns, the entire blood red sword brimming with extremely severe slaughter aura. Even a power on Bo Saixi's level couldn't help frowning when faced with the presence of this wicked sword, clearly influenced by it.

But, as Tang San lay eyes on it, he was dumbfounded.

Tang San felt nothing of what Bo Saixi did, not a trace of the sword's slaughter intent influenced him. On the contrary, as he saw this sword, Tang San immediately had an intense urge, uncontrollably raising his left hand. His palm also revealed an equally red magic pattern, its ice cold presence reaching all the way to his shoulder, and it seemed to form a perfect understanding with that wicked sword.

Instantly, a question that had always puzzled Tang San was made clear, he finally understood what the blood red energy that helped him kill the Deep Sea Demon Whale King and then also had an important effect on absorbing the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's spirit ring energy.

Indeed, that was a change in his Deathgod Domain, and moreover a change after it reached the highest level. It was no longer the power of the Deathgod Domain, but rather a connection to the power his great grandfather tried to inherit, the Asura God!

Yes! If that wasn't the case, then how could the blood red energy filled with slaughter aura fight as equals with his Seagod's power for a time? If it wasn't a god level power, then how would his Seagod's power find it so difficult to contend with? How would the Deep Sea Demon Whale King be so completely suppressed? The Asura God, he actually possessed a portion of the Asura God's power? This, just what was going on?

Reason made Tang San make the most proper choice. He sharply raised

his right hand, grabbing his left hand, without letting it touch that sword. In his heart, Tang San vaguely sensed that if he touched that sword at this moment, then the Asura God's power already suppressed by the Seagod's power within him might rear its head once again. At that time, his body might once again become their battlefield.

That was no joke. Last time on the bottom of the sea, he still had the Deep Sea Demon Whale King spirit ring's energy for them to absorb, but that wasn't the case now. If they really started a fight inside of him, the unlucky one might be him. Don't bite off more than you can chew, Tang San absolutely didn't dare think of simultaneously inheriting two divinities at once, that was pure lunacy.

Perhaps the Asura God might be even stronger than the Seagod he was now prepared to inherit, but even his great grandfather couldn't absorb that Asura God's divine power over so many years, and it ultimately still caused his death. This clearly showed just how overbearing it was. The Seagod's power was much more gentle by comparison, and Tang San had completed the process to inherit it step by step, gradually passing the first eight of the Seagod's nine trials and now the last. Even if the Seagod Trident was damaged, Tang San would still choose it for his inheritance, there was no need to doubt this.

As a result, he absolutely couldn't give the Asura God's power within him any chance to recover. His great grandfather had left behind this sword with good intentions, giving him one more option, or to say that this Asura devilsword was very possibly the key to the Asura God's inheritance, but he absolutely couldn't touch it now. At least he had to wait until he completed the Seagod's inheritance. Inheriting a divinity really was too dangerous, and understanding the energy within this devilsword would could wait for later.

In fact, Tang San's guess was at least seventy percent correct. Tang Chen did leave behind this Asura devilsword to give Tang San another option. When he met Tang San back then he had seen that Tang San already possessed the Deathgod Domain, but what Tang Hao, his son Tang San as well as Hu Liena had no idea about, was that the Deathgod Domain they

possessed was actually the Asura God's first trial. As long as someone had passed the first trial, they had a chance of inheriting the Asura God's divinity. And Tang Chen leaving behind this devilsword meant that he had already passed the majority of the Asura God's power of inheritance. As long as it was a spirit master with the Deathgod Domain, they stood a chance of inheriting its divinity.

The fundamental difference in the Asura God's inheritance from the Seagod's lay in the method to choose the successor. The Seagod's successor was singular. As long as one was chosen, they would be imperceptibly influenced in their cultivation until they possessed enough to complete the process of inheritance. This could be seen in how the trace of Seagod's divine intent in the Seagod's Heart saved Tang San's life several times, as well as how he directly drew the Seagod nine trials after coming to Seagod Island, and moreover taught him the Golden Thirteen Halberds' first three strikes.

But the Asura God's inheritance was much more dangerous. As the god of slaughter, the Asura God's successor had even harsher requirements, and inheriting the Asura God wasn't easy even without the Rakshasa God's interference. Consequently, when the Asura God chose its successor, it cast a wide net with the thought of growing one after another. As long as they got the Deathgod Domain, they were all considered chosen. And who could inherit the god of Asura in the end, that was up to their efforts.

Of course, Tang San had no idea about this. To him it seemed there was nobody else who could inherit the Asura God. The Asura God's level was half a step higher than the Seagod, Rakshasa God or Angel God. Even though the previous generation's Asura God had long since left this world, the divine intent left behind needed no carrier, as long as someone could cultivate the Deathgod Domain to a degree where it evolved, becoming the Asura God's power, the divine intent would discover it.

Previously, Tang Chen regained consciousness from Tang San's Seagod's Light, and immediately gained the Asura God's approval, and could therefore directly reach the Asura God's demigod form. As long as he also

completed the inheritance, he could inherit the Asura God's divinity. After all, back then Tang Chen had already passed the majority of the Asura God's trials.

Unfortunately, Tang Chen's physical condition no longer allowed him to undergo the inheritance, and his broken body also couldn't endure the enormous energy shock. After barely managing to reach the Seagod Island, he only persisted for three days before departing this world. Facing death, Tang Chen was of course unwilling to let his energy pass between heaven and earth, and so he focused the refined Asura God's power he had received into this Asura devilsword. He believed that as long as Tang San held this sword, he would have a chance of inheriting the Asura God. Moreover, he also specifically guided that the Asura God's strength was even more tyrannical than the Seagod.

How could Tang San suppress the Deep Sea Demon Whale King? Because of the effect of the Deathgod Domain evolved to Asura Domain. Even gods would tremble at the Asura God's presence, and even though the Deep Sea Demon Whale King was a million year spirit beast, and also extremely powerful, its level was still far lower.

The reason why one might say that there was nobody that could inherit the Asura God's strength besides Tang San right now, was just because when his Deathgod Domain evolved to Asura Domain, he had obtained the Asura God's approval. With Tang Chen dead, Tang San who possessed the Asura Domain was naturally the first successor candidate. Unless he also died, this Asura God's divinity could only be inherited by him. Of course, Tang San didn't choose to inherit the Asura God, but that was another matter.

The Deathgod Domain was in some sense similar to Tang San's Seagod's Light as well as Seagod affinity. As Tang San's strength increased, the Deathgod Domain constantly evolving was actually equivalent to Tang San constantly accepting the Asura God's trials.

When he faced the million year Deep Sea Demon Whale King and simultaneously detonated six spirit rings, the Deathgod Domain inscribed on the Clear Sky Hammer was stimulated by the extremely enormous

energy explosion, thereby causing a qualitative leap, evolving to Asura Domain. And as Tang San added the last spirit ring to the Clear Sky Hammer, the Deep Sea Demon Whale spirit ring, it even further gave adequate energy to the Deathgod Domain's evolution, the process where the Clear Sky Hammer turned from black to red, truly completing the Asura Domain's evolution.

When later absorbing energy, the Asura God's overpowering slaughter energy directly entered Tang San's body, trying to invade all his spirit bones, soaking him in divine intent, immediately suffered the already present Seagod energy's rejection. This caused the huge war inside Tang San.

If the Seagod energy inside Tang San was intelligent, it would definitely have been extremely depressed. This was obviously first come, first served, and when someone had already picked Tang San for so long, some outsider wanted to come force their way in at the last moment.

Although the Asura God was even a bit stronger than the Seagod, the Seagod's divine power had after all taken root in Tang San earlier, and with the Seagod Trident present and years of subtle influence of the Seagod's power finally gave it the advantage. But even so, the Seagod's power could only suppress the Asura God's power to Tang San's left arm, and not expel it. This showed how overbearing the Asura God's power was. The reason why it finally stayed in Tang San's left arm was mainly because that was where Tang San released the Clear Sky Hammer. The Clear Sky Hammer had now already become the gathering point for the Asura God in Tang San.

The sword Tang Chen left behind was the condensation of years of the Asura power he had saved, and with all his remaining energy poured into it before his death, it had already reached the level of a divine weapon, gaining the Asura God's approval. Its quality was in no way inferior to Tang San's Seagod Trident, and could also be considered the intermediary for the Asura God's inheritance. Therefore, if Tang San really had grasped this devilsword, the situation within him might have immediately transformed. As for what the final outcome would be, nobody knew. No

matter how overbearing the Asura God's divine power was, don't forget that this was the Seagod Palace, on the Seagod Island in the middle of the ocean. To whom the deer would fall could not be known. But it could be imagined that if the two gods fought over Tang San, he naturally wouldn't find it easy, and might be beyond all hope of salvation.

Tang San's wisdom showed an important effect at a crucial moment. He didn't covet the Asura God's power, instead firmly holding his left hand and even retreating a few steps, opening some distance between him and the Asura devilsword, resisting its intense lure without being fooled.

"Tang San, what is it?"

Bo Saixi couldn't help asking as she watched Tang San's odd actions.

Tang San smiled wryly:

"It's nothing, great grandfather really left me a big gift. Only, no matter what, I'd better inherit the Seagod's divinity first. The energy within the Asura devilsword great grandfather left is too overpowering, if I hold it now it might influence my inheritance of the Seagod."

Bo Saixi gave Tang San a deep glance, then nodded silently,

"That is true, if I help you complete the inheritance a bit earlier, I can also be freed earlier."

While speaking, she waved her right hand and pulled on the Asura devilsword, returning it to a corner within the Seagod Palace.

With some more distance between him and the Asura devilsword, its powerful attraction immediately weakened a bit, and Tang San's expression eased. In terms of willpower, with all the tribulations he had undergone, he was definitely one of the strongest in the present world. Very quickly shifting focus, he turned and looked at the largest platform in the center of the Seagod Palace. That was where he had once drawn the Seagod Trident.

Bo Saixi said:

"Call over your comrades. The Seagod's energy is too enormous, large

amounts of it will overflow when you undergo the inheritance. In order to keep this place from being destroyed, them being here can not only absorb the overflowing energy, at the same time it can also protect this place.”

“Senior, before starting the inheritance, there’s something I have to tell you.”

While speaking, Tang San raised the Seagod Trident grasped in his right hand, holding it in front of Bo Saixi.

Bo Saixi looked distracted, but as her gaze fell on the empty cavity on the Seagod Trident’s main blade, her expression instantly changed,

“The Seagod’s Heart? What’s happened?”

After meeting Tang San again, Bo Saixi’s heart had been filled with Tang Chen’s shadow, and she didn’t pay any attention to the Seagod Trident. But now that Tang San held it out to her, Bo Saixi saw the big problem.

Tang San said bitterly:

“It’s all my fault, I couldn’t protect the Seagod Trident. It’s like this.....”

Next, he described how he had been chased by Qian Renxue, how the Seagod’s Heart shattered at the last moment, and the Seagod’s divine intent protected him until he escaped into the ocean.

Listening to Tang San, Bo Saixi’s expression grew more and more unsightly. Looking at the Seagod Trident in front of her, she couldn’t keep her eyes from flashing.

“..... and that’s it. In order to save me, the Seagods Heart shattered. Senior, you’re the Seagod Douluo, the high priest of Seagod Island, do you have any way to restore it? If not, can I still receive the Seagod’s inheritance?”

Bo Saixi’s eyes flashed, revealing a pondering expression, but the ugly expression on her face didn’t change. Clearly, the broken Seagod’s Heart wasn’t so easily mended.

“Tang San, do you still remember the Seagod’s seventh trial, Draw, Divine Instrument, Seagod Trident?”

Tang San nodded,

“Of course.”

Bo Saixi lowered her voice:

“Then you certainly remember that when you saw this trident for the first time, it didn’t have the Seagod’s Heart. After you drew it, the Seagod’s Heart was branded on it. The Seagod’s Heart was something you originally brought here. And in fact, the Seagod’s inheritance also mainly relies on the Seagod’s Heart. The Seagod’s Heart wasn’t in the Seagod Island, where it went, even I as the Seagod Island’s high priest cannot say. Only when it meets a suitable candidate for the Seagod’s divinity will it fuse with them, and silently guide the chosen one here to experience the Seagod’s trials. Only after experiencing the trials can they become Seagod. The importance of the Seagod’s Heart is obvious.”

“According to the circumstances you described, I can first of all be certain of two things. Firstly, the Seagod’s Heart had a very high approval towards you, that’s why it wouldn’t hesitate to be damaged in order to save you. And second, the Seagod Trident has also lost its intelligence due to the Seagod’s Heart being broken, thereby making you lose the capabilities of this divine weapon. In the materials the Seagod left behind, it is clearly stated that the lord Seagod utilized the majority of his power through the Seagod Trident. It is obvious that the Seagod Trident has an enormous effect on the inheritance process. Since you could kill the Deep Sea Demon Whale King, and also pass the preceding trials so easily, if the Seagod Trident was here, you could certainly extremely smoothly finish the inheritance. But, now that the Seagod’s Heart is gone, without the support of the Seagod Trident, I also don’t know what will happen during the inheritance.”

Tang San said:

“Is there no way to restore the Seagod’s Heart?”

Bo Saixi sighed:

“I’ve already told you, the Seagod’s Heart is not something I am capable of understanding. I don’t even know how it can be restored. Maybe, if you

can complete the Seagod's inheritance, this Seagod Trident will recover on its own. But this inheritance will also turn incomparably difficult. You're Tang Chen's great grandson, and also his most outstanding descendant, and also so outstanding that you've reached rank ninety nine before you're thirty. Honestly, Tang San, from my point of view, or maybe from your great grandfather's point of view, I don't want you to proceed with the inheritance. You know that if you fail, you will only die."

Tang San sighed,

"Senior, I understand your kind intentions. But, I can't possibly not proceed. If no gods ever appeared in this world, then my current rank ninety nine strength should be enough to deal with it, and not becoming a god wouldn't matter. But the god of angels has already appeared, and if I can't complete the Seagod's inheritance, then there is nobody in this world to oppose her. I can't watch the Spirit Empire unify the entire Continent. If you won't allow me to proceed with inheriting the Seagod's divinity, then I have to take even greater risks and try with the Asura divinity my great grandfather left me. But you also know that even someone with my great grandfather's astonishing talent finally ended up dying. Moreover, I already possess a large amount of the Seagod's divine power, if I chose to inherit the Asura God, it might be even more dangerous. Therefore, please help me, senior. I promised the Seagod Trident that, no matter what, I would definitely help it recover. It's my partner, I can't leave it soulless like this forever."

Bo Saixi watched Tang San;

"You really have thought it over. Without the aid of the Seagod Trident, it's very likely you will die nine times out of ten in the process. Just like how the god of Angel's inheritance required the Angelic Raiment as intermediary, helping the successor with absorbing the divine power, the Seagod's inheritance also needs the Seagod Trident to guide the energy and continuing the process. Without the Seagod Trident, you won't have any buffer in the inheritance. You might even suffer even more brutal trials."

Tang San nodded silently,

“Senior, you don’t need to try persuading me. I’ve already decided, inheriting the Seagod is my only choice. I have no way to retreat.”

Bo Saixi sighed,

“Oh, Tang San, your stubbornness is exactly like your great grandfather’s. All you Tangs are so stiff. Even a kid who seems to think so carefully and act so reservedly is no different.”

Tang San didn’t speak up again, but the increasingly resolute light in his eyes had already answered Bo Saixi. Yes, he had no choice. In order to defeat Qian Renxue, in order to avenge his parents and Xiao Wu, in order to end the continental war, he had to do this.

Bo Saixi waved her hand, looking a bit tired, she turned towards the central stage in the Seagod Palace,

“Call your comrades here.”

Tang San nodded silently,

“Senior, please keep it secret for me. I don’t want my friends to worry.”

Bo Saixi nodded silently.

Tang San then opened the Seagod Palace’s great gates, stepping out into the sunlight.

The seven Seagod sacred pillar guardian Douluo as well as the Shrek Six Devils all waited outside. Seeing Tang San walk out, Xiao Wu and the others showed questioning expressions.

Tang San nodded quietly to them:

“Everyone follow me inside. We will begin the inheritance.”

The expressions of the seven Seagod sacred pillar guardian Douluo changed practically simultaneously. Among them, Seawitch Douluo seemed to want to say something, but was stopped by Seadragon Douluo.

Right now Tang San was completely immersed in the impending inheritance, and didn’t notice these details. Calling out to his friends, he turned and returned to the Seagod Palace.

Seadragon Douluo watched the other guardians with a strict gaze, until the other six slowly lowered their heads. Led by Seadragon Douluo, they fell to one knee at the same time, shouting:

“Our respects, lord.”

The thick Seagod Palace gates closed behind the Shrek Seven Devils, isolating inside and outside. Seawitch Douluo couldn't suppress her agitation,

“Why, why must the divinity be inherited? Lord Bo Saixi is already pitiful enough.....”

Seadragon Douluo sighed:

“Seawitch, don't talk drivel. Have you forgotten our mission? Our mission is the descent of the new Seagod. To personally witness this scene already makes us more fortunate than generations of guardian Douluo.”

Seawitch sobbed:

“But, the price for the Seagod's inheritance is lord Bo Saixi's life!”

Chapter 311: Beginning of Inheritance, Sacrifice, Seagod Douluo

“But, the price for the Seagod’s inheritance is lord Bo Saixi’s life!”

Seawitch watched that already closed gate, her voice choked,

“Don’t tell me you’ve forgotten? How much of what we have today was granted us by lord Bo Saixi? Without the lord, there is no us. But now we have to watch her die. I can’t stand it.”

Seahorse Douluo sighed:

“You’ve also seen the lord’s circumstances. Maybe, this is the best outcome for her. Ever since that person came here again, the lord has changed. Don’t tell me you can’t see that her heart died along with that person? Life is even more painful to her.”

“Fine, all of you shut up. Let us wait for the lord Seagod’s descent. This is also what lord Bo Saixi prayed for.”

Seadragon Douluo silently stepped forward, kneeling on one knee with both hands at his chest, no longer speaking.

The other six guardian Douluo, including the unreconciled Seawitch, all lined up behind Seadragon Douluo and knelt. Their faces were filled with sincere sadness, silently praying.

Inside the Seagod Palace.

After the gates closed, this place instantly turned pitch black. Although it wasn’t their first time here, this time everything felt completely different. Xiao Wu, Dai Mubai, Oscar, Ning Rongrong, Ma Hongjun and Zhu Zhuqing’s gazes all focused on Tang San. He was going to undergo the Seagod’s inheritance! If he succeeded, he would become a true god. A god! An actual god.

Everyone unconsciously breathed faster, their gazes towards Tang San also turning somewhat subtle. What they felt most was excitement and admiration. Of course, there was also a trace of worry. Even though they

didn't know how much influence the Seagod's Heart breaking would have on Tang San's inheritance, they all knew that the inheritance of a divinity was very risky business.

Dai Mubai sharply raised his right hand, grabbing Tang San's shoulder, "Little San, you have to succeed."

Oscar brought all kinds of high level sausages, holding them out to Tang San, supporting him by action. Tang San smiled and shook his head to him. Human spirit master support abilities were useless for gods, this was something Tang San discovered when he was unable to rely on Ning Rongrong's Nine Treasure Glazed Tile Pagoda while mobilizing the Asura God's power to kill the Deep Sea Demon Whale King. Therefore, these sausages would be no use during the inheritance.

Ma Hongjun directly gave Tang San a big bear hug,

"Third brother, you've always been my idol. In my heart, nothing is impossible for you. This is the same."

Ning Rongrong coordinated with Zhu Zhuqing, the two women stepping up to Tang San, one on the right and one on the left. Standing on tip toes, they kissed his cheek.

Ning Rongrong giggled:

"Everyone says that beauties encouragement can give infinite strength, third brother, don't disappoint is."

Strangely, Dai Mubai and Oscar didn't show any jealousy, only encouragement.

Xiao Wu was last to step up to Tang San as the others stepped aside without looking in their direction. The last moments were set aside for them.

Tang San held Xiao Wu's hands, pulling them next to his mouth,

"Xiao Wu, I asked you to marry me and you agreed. Don't worry, no matter how difficult or painful, to make you my bride, I will definitely succeed."

The rims of Xiao Wu's eyes were red as she violently leapt into Tang San's embrace, tightly holding his face, looking at him numbly,

"Ge, I love you. For me, you have to live. Remember, no matter if you're human, god, or ghost, I will always be by your side."

Tang San of course understood Xiao Wu's implied meaning, and his heart abruptly tightened. Hugging Xiao Wu hard, he left a hickey on that blood red brand on her forehead. Then letting go, he quickly leapt up, appearing on the platform where he once drew the Seagod Trident with a blur.

Instantly, the Shrek Six Devils clearly felt a special energy wave filling their surroundings, and the magic patterns on their foreheads appeared once again. Whether black five pointed stars, six pointed stars, or Xiao Wu's red seven pointed stars, light brightened on their foreheads almost simultaneously, increasing the splendor in this dark world somewhat.

As if drawn by a strange force, the six leapt up simultaneously, landing on their respective platforms.

Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi's low voice reverberated in the Seagod Palace,

"Are you all ready?"

"Yes, we're ready."

Including Tang San, the Shrek Seven Devils all shouted at once. The moment that would decide the future had arrived. It would be impossible to not be nervous now. But at this kind of moment, they no longer had any way to retreat. Firm faith, faith in certain success, filled their hearts. Everyone brought out their optimal states.

Bo Saixi slowly waved the golden scepter in her hand. Three meters long, covered with magic lines, and at its lance-like tip was a rhombic protrusion. Five cun below the tip, a golden rhombic gem was embedded. As Bo Saixi raised it high, bright golden light instantly ignited from that rhombic gem. Instantly, the Seagod Palace was illuminated.

"Stand on the center of the platform."

Bo Saixi spoke faintly. At this moment her face flushed red, and in just an instant, she seemed to become young once again, bursting with energy. The sadness in her eyes disappeared, replaced by intense excitement.

Bo Saixi faced upward and cried,

“After a hundred years of waiting, the moment has finally arrived. Great lord Seagod! Your servant can finally complete her mission.”

Faint golden light began to rise from below her. In this moment, she seemed to enter a special trace. That faint golden light was Bo Saixi’s spirit power. This was also the first time the Shrek Seven Devils saw the true power of the Seagod Douluo.

Awash in that faint golden light, Bo Saixi’s hair moved without wind. Hidden under the golden light, one spirit ring after another emerged from her body. Each spirit ring was covered by a golden luster, and it could be vaguely seen that even the lowest of the nine spirit rings was a ten thousand year level.

This was the strength of the high priest protecting the Seagod Island, the Seagod Douluo. Without a doubt, the first rate eight trials she once underwent were enormously beneficial to her. This power who was unequalled on the Continent as long as she was in the range of the ocean, now used her strength to ignite the sacred ceremony.

Glittering golden light growing more and more intense, illuminated every corner of the Seagod Palace. The magic patterns Tang San once ignited when he drew the Seagod Trident, now brightened once again under the illumination of Bo Saixi’s golden light. A sacred presence stripped all distracting thoughts from each person’s heart.

Although this was Tang San’s divinity inheritance, being able to see this scene was extremely important to the other six Shrek Seven Devils as well. Just having truly experienced the baptism of this kind of divine power gave them the chance of reaching this level at some point in the future.

Tang San stood next to Bo Saixi, silently shocked at the energy Bo Saixi radiated. He had originally thought that after his spirit power reached rank ninety nine, it should be enough to compare to powers on Bo Saixi’s

level. But in fact, after Bo Saixi truly revealed her might, Tang San understood that even rank ninety nine powers had differences in strength.

If Bibi Dong was compared to Bo Saixi, they basically wouldn't be on the same level. The presence Bo Saixi had was undoubtedly the power of the Seagod, and moreover, the Seagod's energy had influenced every part of her, even her nine spirit rings were steeped in the Seagod's presence.

If he had to bring someone up for comparison, then Tang San could only think of Qian Renxue. The Bo Saixi before him was like Qian Renxue without her tenth spirit ring. Even though she was still rank ninety nine, without a doubt, she was already one step into the god level, only eternally unable to truly take that step due to the mission given her.

No wonder that even the Deep Sea Demon Whale King didn't dare approach Seagod Island, for all its strength, and dared even less fight against it. With Bo Saixi here, plus the Seagod's power condensed on the island, it would be nearly impossible even for Qian Renxue to destroy it if she wanted. This was the power left on the Seagod Island, and also the power Bo Saixi obtained from her devotion to the Seagod.

Faint light flashed, and Tang San's expression grew extremely tranquil, silently waiting for the last moment to approach.

With a blur, Bo Saixi changed position, moving from standing next to Tang San to standing in front of him, facing him. Now even Bo Saixi's eyes had turned golden, and her nine spirit rings expanded simultaneously to more than three meters in diameter. Tang San only felt a hot energy sweep past him, before he was completely enveloped within Bo Saixi's nine spirit rings.

Nine faintly golden spirit rings encircled two people at once. It was the first time the Shrek Seven Devils had seen such a marvel. The enormous energy fluctuations were still extremely gentle, but the illuminated Seagod Palace had become incredibly dazzling.

Bright magic patterns mostly in the form of waves appeared in the Seagod Palace, densely covering the roof, walls, as well as the seven platforms they stood on. That golden light slowly flowed like mercury,

hallowed energy waves making the atmosphere seem awash with the Seagod's presence.

The scepter in Bo Saixi's hand was now between her and Tang San, the golden rhombic gem growing brighter and brighter. But this light still didn't hurt the eyes. Illuminated under that golden light, the Seagod Trident brand on Tang San's forehead also slowly brightened, a warm feeling spreading instantly through his entire body. In this moment, Tang San felt like every cell in his body grew lively, dancing happily.

It was also at this moment that the Asura God energy that had never been forced back by the Seagod energy was slowly suppressed by that gentle warm energy, drop by drop shedding from Tang San's left arm, no longer able to stop the Seagod's power from spreading through Tang San's entire body. Vaguely, Tang San seemed to feel the Asura God's power being forced back into his Clear Sky Hammer by the Seagod's power that Bo Saixi drew down on the Seagod Palace.

This Seagod Palace felt like a giant spell formation, and the platform where Tang San stood was its eye.

A golden six pointed star began to shine from below Tang San and Bo Saixi. This enormous golden star was five meters in diameter, and the six corners each pointed to the six other platforms. Golden lines of light released from the corners, shooting to those six stages. Instantly, six enormous pillars of golden light burst from those six platforms, each pillar covering their respective platform, and also simultaneously swallowing Tang San's six companions.

The six devils clearly felt themselves being pulled by a strange energy, their mental strength entering a strange world. In this world, a kind of special psychic wave seemed to meld their souls together, their thoughts. They felt like they were six pillars supporting a roof, their bodies completely immobile, even the rhythm of their breathing controlled by that golden light.

Bo Saixi gazed at Tang San, the corners of her mouth revealing a faint smile,

“Tang San, are you truly prepared?”

Tang San didn't retreat, his clear eyes gazing into Bo Saixi's eyes,

“Yes, I'm ready.”

Bo Saixi's voice suddenly grew solemn,

“The Seagod, is the god controlling all creatures of the ocean. As the Seagod's successor, you will spare no effort to guard your People. Tang San, can you accomplish it?”

Tang San said without hesitation:

“I can.”

Bo Saixi spoke again,

“The Seagod represents light, the ruler of the ocean. Can you keep your heart fair for eternity, forever using the Seagod's power for righteousness?”

Tang San once again answered with certainty:

“I can certainly bring the Seagod's justice to the human world.”

Bo Saixi said:

“The Seagod, possesses the power to control all oceans. As the Seagod's successor, the new Seagod, you must always remember to never disgrace the Seagod's dignity, to scatter the Seagod's divine light to every corner of the oceans, using your divine power to assist your People. To let no foreign enemy invade.”

“Yes, I will certainly do it.”

Bo Saixi's gaze seemed to pierce Tang San, and as their eyes met, Tang San didn't try to dodge or stop her, allowing Bo Saixi's strict gaze to see the depths of his eyes, as if observing his soul. He knew that Bo Saixi's questions weren't formality, but rather inquiring on behalf of the Seagod, and also stemmed from the Seagod's trials. If at this time Tang San's heart held a trace of hesitation, then he would be unable to inherit the Seagod's power.

What Bo Saixi observed was the world of Tang San's heart, and what she saw was a flawless inner world.

Nodding with satisfaction, Bo Saixi pointed the scepter forward, touching that golden rhombic gem to the Seagod Trident brand on Tang San's forehead,

"The Seagod's glory is yours to continue."

A scorching hot energy suddenly poured into Tang San's mind from that rhombic gem, Tang San only felt his soul seem to explode, and that familiar ancient, deep and resounding voice echoed once again, brimming with passion,

"Seagod Nine Trials, the ninth trial, Seagod Inheritance, begins."

Without need for further explanation, just these nine simple words immediately made Tang San's energies rise to an unprecedented peak. Six years of painstaking effort, passing eight Seagod trials, this last moment finally approached. How could Tang San not be excited?

Light flashed, and Bo Saixi's raised the scepter high, a golden light shooting out like lightning, directly striking the peak of the temple. Instantly, intense golden light poured from the sky, the six pointed star under Tang San's feet instantly brightening. Golden light flash, and intense light covered Tang San and Bo Saixi completely. At this moment the golden light shot from the scepter spread out, forming altogether thirteen lines of light that fell from the sky, forming thirteen golden flames around the six pointed star.

An immense golden shadow gradually appeared behind Bo Saixi. Tang San was only too familiar with this shadow, it had once saved his life and taught him the divine abilities, the Seagod! Only, the Seagod shadow that appeared behind Bo Saixi was much more distinct than what Tang San once saw. Even though it still wasn't clear, it gorgeous golden armor was still visible.

"The sacred gate is on the verge of opening, the Seagod's divinity on the verge of descending. Seagod candidate! Enter the gate the Seagod opens for you, use your strength, your heart, your soul and your everything to

accept the Seagod's final trial!"

Bo Saixi's voice suddenly grew incredibly high, her emotions seeming to reach an unprecedented crescendo. The scepter she held shattered, and along with it, the nine spirit rings enveloping her and Tang San.

The moment those nine spirit rings shattered, Tang San felt the space around him transform, everything becoming unreal. He could no longer move, his whole body held in place by an unimaginably vast force.

Intense golden flame soared around him. The energy that seemed to be the remnants of Bo Saixi's shattered spirit rings was also aflame, as well as Bo Saixi's herself, the divinity and dignity in her expression gradually fading. Looking at Tang San, all that remained was a kind gaze.

"No—"

Tang San wanted to shout, but he could produce no voice. The golden flames devouring Bo Saixi turned from faint to bright gold, and then to pure gold, and Bo Saixi's body also gradually faded as the color changed.

"Child, don't be sad. This is my mission. The day I became high priest of Seagod Island, and supervisor of the Seagod Palace, this day was destined to come. As the high priest of Seagod Island, I not only protect the island, spreading the Seagod's favor, at the same time I also became the guide of the new generation's Seagod. Now, all this is accomplished. Next, you can only rely on your own strength. Child, I have lived for more than a hundred years, like your grandfather. At our age, it's not a premature end. No need to be sad, I must complete the mission given by the lord Seagod. In this, I am the same as Qian Daoliu. I can tell you now that, although Qian Renxue has become god, as her guide, Qian Daoliu is the same as me, sacrificed for the inheritance of divinity. This is what we must do. Using our bodies as bridge to draw the true divine power, helping you complete the inheritance of divinity. If, Tang Chen was still alive, maybe I would have regrets, but he left one step ahead of me, so what is there to be reluctant about?"

Tang San's eyes were already hazy. At this moment, many memory fragments appeared in his mind. He still clearly remembered how Bo Saixi

had exposed killing intent in the middle of the test when she learned he would undergo the Seagod nine Trials. Now he understood Bo Saixi's reaction. His Seagod Inheritance, required the Seagod Douluo's life as guide!

Tang San also recalled the expressions of the seven sacred Seagod pillar guardian Douluo when they met again, it was not frustration at losing their lifelong mission, but rather sadness that Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi was about to give her life for the Seagod inheritance.

If he had known this earlier, would he still have chosen to inherit the Seagod? To continue the Seagod, Bo Saixi had not only given her youth, her lifetime, in the end she would still give her life.

"Child, don't cry. Death is not frightening. To me, this is instead a release. Originally, when you began the Seagod Nine Trials, my heart was still unwilling, even unbalanced and rejecting. I also once tried to use my power to influence your trials. That wasn't because I feared death, and even less because I wanted to reject the lord Seagod's mission, but rather because in my heart there were still some matters not yet finished. I still wanted to see Tang Chen. And you've already fulfilled my wish. We cannot be companions in this world, so now it's my turn to follow him. I believe that I can definitely be with him in another world. Now, you can only rely on your own strength. Even if you no longer have the Seagod Trident's aid, I've already seen you create miracles. I trust that this time will be no exception. You must succeed, you must become the true Seagod. In bringing you to the road of the Seagod's inheritance, to see you take this last step, actually, I'm luckier than Tang Chen. Go, child, use your strength, courage and boundless will to accept the lord Seagod's final trial. I wish you success....."

Bo Saixi's voice gradually grew distant, her body also gradually disappearing in that golden flame. At this moment the surrounding energy suddenly became ruthless, the pure golden light suddenly becoming a giant pillar, completely swallowing Tang San.

Tang San's heart was in so much pain. Tang Chen's death had upset him considerably, and Bo Saixi now sacrificing her life for him was like daggers

cutting his heart. These elders still had to experience such torment in their later years. Heaven was too unjust.

Violent pain corroded Tang San's heart. Even though the surroundings grew hotter and hotter, it was nothing compared to the pain within.

Senior Bo Saixi, what you paid will not be in vain. I will definitely succeed your and great grandfather's wishes, and obtain the Seagod's inheritance. Tang San was a stubborn person, he absolutely wouldn't sink into grief, he would only make it his strength. In this instant, his willpower grew incomparably solid, watching the surrounding golden flames without a hint of fear and straightening his back.

It was also because of this movement that Tang San discovered he could move again. All the pure golden flames suddenly dwindled, and a gate of pure golden flame appeared before him.

Described as a door, yet not truly a door, that looked like a portal of flame. The pure golden flames seemed to beckon to him.

Tang San knew that this was what Bo Saixi had traded her life for, the gate of the Seagod inheritance. She had opened this gate!

Forcefully drawing a deep breath, filling his lungs, Tang San gripped the Seagod Trident in his right hand, and stepped towards that golden gate without looking back.

.....

By the sea, Qian Renxue dressed in gorgeous palace dress opened her eyes without warning, looking out over the boundless ocean, two tangible golden flames suddenly shooting from her eyes. Behind her, the Angelic Holy Sword appeared, slowly floating out in front of her.

A somewhat strange expression appeared on Qian Renxue's face,

"It's starting? Tang San, you really don't disappoint me. Worthy of the only man I have looked upon in my life. I'll wait for you here. Once you have inherited the Seagod, let's see if you can defeat me, or if I can conquer you."

No longer working to prevent Tang San from inheriting divinity, Qian Renxue's divine senses had already become incomparably clear, without the slightest distracting thoughts. Her heart had also been cultivated to truly enter the level of gods in this time. All the powers of the god of angels were bit by bit being digested and absorbed. She had now truly become the god of angels, truly obtained the power of gods.

.....

Passing through that golden flame gate, Tang San felt his whole body restrained by enormous pressure seeming trying to crush him. But, after stepping through the gate, all the pressure instantly disappeared. The surrounding scenery transformed, revealing another world.

It was a world of blue. Just arriving here, Tang San discovered that even though there was no pressure, he was still unable to breathe. Around him was piercing blue, and he was descending.

This was..... Tang San calmly sized up his surroundings. As he descended, he had already sensed what kind of place he was in.

Different from the true angelic shrine where Qian Renxue inherited the god of angels, Tang San arrived in an underwater world.

The god of angels belonged to the sky, and the Seagod belonged to the ocean. Therefore, when the god of angels was inherited, Qian Renxue was in the Angel Shrine in the infinite starry sky, and Tang San inherited the Seagod, so he appeared at the bottom of the sea. Of course, this ocean world didn't exist in the real world. This place could only be reached through the gate of the Seagod's inheritance.

That he was sinking was clearly because of the Seagod Trident's weight. Tang San was sinking very quickly, and the pressure around him was also growing, but the rays of light around him didn't change with the depth.

This was the place for the Seagod's inheritance? Tang San used a ray of Seagod's Light to control his Seagod Trident, keeping its weight the same as the buoyancy of the water around him. At the same time, he floated in place in this sea with unchanging light. First he would observe the circumstances around him.

Stabilizing his body, fixing his attention, burying the grief from Bo Saixi's sacrifice at the bottom of his heart, Tang San began to size up everything he saw.

As he looked down, he instantly grew incomparably shocked. For a moment he became completely motionless.

What was that? What Tang San saw was a palace. Yes, a thousand meters below him, in this sea of unchanging light, silently stood a vast palace.

With spirit power at rank ninety nine and peak achievements in Mysterious Heaven Skill, Tang San could completely rely on internal breathing to support himself, at least there wouldn't be any problems anytime soon. But as he saw this strange scene, he nearly inhaled seawater.

That palace was ten times larger than the Heaven Dou imperial palace Tang San had seen. Even from a thousand meters away, it was still imposing.

The palace was situated alone on the seabed, and by eye, it was at least two hundred meters tall, and a kilometer both wide and long. What a grand palace! Moreover, around it was a faintly golden barrier of light. It seemed to be this barrier that illuminated this ocean world.

Too beautiful, Tang San couldn't help sighing inwardly. This should be the true Seagod Temple. Using the Seagod Trident's weight, Tang San slowly descended towards the Seagod Temple. The place to inherit the Seagod's divinity was without a doubt this Seagod Temple.

Very soon, Tang San arrived by that golden barrier. Just as he was about to enter the light, a problem appeared.

An ice cold voice without any semblance of life echoed in the seawater. Due to the voice, the water even rippled slightly.

"Only holders of the Seagod's Heart may enter the Seagod Temple. Without the Seagod's Heart, you may not enter."

Where the voice came from and who issued it wasn't important to Tang

San. What was important, was the discovery that he really was unable to enter this very faint golden light barrier.

What energy formed it was unknown, but it was extremely solid, firmly separating Tang San outside.

What to do? If he couldn't enter the barrier, without a doubt, he couldn't undergo the Seagod's inheritance. But, how could Tang San obtain the Seagod's Heart? In order to save him, the Seagod's Heart had already shattered. Seeing the inheritance in front of him, but having lost the Seagod's Heart, Tang San was in trouble.

Tang San calmly sat down on the light barrier, without being discouraged by the problem in front of him. He clearly understood that since the Seagod's divine intent had willingly sacrificed the Seagod's Heart for him, this inheritance wouldn't be hopeless. Moreover, even though this light barrier felt solid, he simply judged that it was at most equal to a god level defense. And to a certain degree, through the Great Sumeru Hammer technique plus his own strength, Tang San already possessed god level attack power. Perhaps, breaking this barrier wasn't impossible.

While thinking, Tang San moved the Seagod Trident to his other hand, turning the blade down. Holding the haft with both hands, Gravity Control started, making the Seagod Trident instantly reach one million eighty thousand jin in weight. At the same time, he also released his Clear Sky Hammer spirit. All his spirit power suddenly congregated, the Seagod's Light also shooting like lightning from the Seagod Trident brand on his forehead, pouring into the Seagod Trident. He was going to destroy this light barrier, and force his way into the Seagod Temple.

Chapter 312: Seagod And Asura God

Tang San passed through the pure golden flame gate Bo Saixi opened for him, arriving outside the true Seagod Temple, but was blocked by the golden barrier of light protecting it. He immediately thought of the most direct method, to force his way inside. Without the Seagod's Heart, this was the most direct method he could think of.

Just as Tang San focused the energy, ready to start, the ice cold voice from before echoed once again,

“Breaking the Seagod Temple barrier, will lead to to temple being crushed by the water pressure.”

Having no choice but to disperse the just focused energy because of these words, Tang San couldn't help frowning. How come? If he couldn't break the barrier, and without the Seagod's Heart, how could he enter the Seagod Temple?

If it was someone else, their first action might be to turn around and look in the direction they came for, to see if that pure golden flame gate was still there. If it was, at least they had a way back. But Tang San didn't. In his heart, there was no longer any way back. As the Seagod's successor, Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi had given her life for him, it was impossible to retreat.

Looking at the barrier in front of him, Tang San calmed down as far as possible. Even though he was inwardly anxious, at this moment anxiety was useless.

The Seagod's Heart was the key to passing through this barrier. This was undoubtedly because the Seagod's Heart was the Seagod's token. He had already passed eight Seagod trials to come here, there was no chance he was stopping here. Since that was the case, the problem was very clear. The best way to deal with this issue was to prove he was the Seagod candidate to this barrier, that he was the Seagod's chosen. If he proved this, wasn't that the same as having the Seagod's Heart?

Thinking so, Tang San focused his attention, condensing all his mental

strength, and then slowly infusing it into the Seagod Trident brand on his forehead.

Rich golden light shone from the Seagod Trident brand, illuminating the barrier in front of him. Just as Tang San expected, it trembled slightly under the Seagod's Light, and the ice cold warning from before didn't reappear.

This barrier was extremely solid before, but Tang San discovered that when illuminated by his Seagod's Light, the barrier began to slowly soften. Its ability to stop the seawater wasn't influenced, but the barrier softening undoubtedly ignited hope in Tang San's heart.

At the same time as he constantly radiated Seagod's Light, Tang San began to control the Seagod's Light to envelop his body. Then he slowly leaned into the place softened by the Seagod's Light.

At the very start it was extremely difficult, but influenced by the Seagod's Light, Tang San began to gradually enter that light barrier. He wasn't breathing in the seawater to begin with, so not breathing in this barrier didn't matter. Of course, Tang San didn't plan to force his way through. He still clearly remembered the ice cold voice's warning. After his whole body was inside the barrier, passing through the area softened by the Seagods Light, Tang San stuck both hands into either side of the barrier, and slowly pulled it together behind him, closing it, and then intensifying the Seagod's Light to use as something like glue, welding together the gap opened where he passed through. Like this, when the inside broke through, the outer barrier would still be closed and block the seawater from breaking through.

After checking repeatedly, the barrier was already flawless, without any cracks. Tang San then poured even more Seagod's Light below him, causing the barrier to soften even more. At the same time, the Seagod Trident's main blade began to cut into the barrier while infused with his spirit power.

It had to be said that this barrier was extremely tough. If not for the Seagod's Light, it would have been impossible for Tang San to cut through

it without at least increasing his strength above his level with Ring Detonation. Only, with the Seagod's Light, this barrier's resistive ability was reduced by a lot. Finally, was Tang San stabbed full strength with the Seagod Trident, a splashing sound came, and his whole body felt lighter, squeezed out of the light barrier, falling straight down. And the light barrier above was still as before, showing no difference from before.

Wisdom was infinite power, Tang San knew he had passed this first obstacle.

Releasing the Blue Silver Emperor Right Leg Bone's flight ability, balancing himself in the air, Tang San descended towards the Seagod Temple.

It was already apparent that this great palace was grand when viewed from the outside, but as he really floated down into the grounds, he still couldn't help being shocked once again.

Standing in front of the temple, Tang San felt insignificant. Everything around was extremely quiet, and when looking up, the seawater outside of the barrier was still crystal clear blue.

Drawing a deep breath and adjusting the spent mental strength from opening the barrier just now, Tang San gripped the Seagod Trident, and walked into the Seagod Temple with large strides.

Two large sliding doors blocked Tang San's path. The Seagod Temple was two hundred meters high, and the gates in front of him now were a hundred meters tall, the thickness clearly unknown. Designs were carved on the two gates, on the left was carved a likeness of the Seagod, tall, holding the Seagod Trident, standing on waves. The right carving was the Seagod striking forward with the trident, and in front of him was a giant whale soaring through the seawater. Its appearance was just like that of the Deep Sea Demon Whale King that Tang San killed and got his spirit ring from.

Just standing before these gates, Tang San could deeply feel the shock the designs on the gates gave him. The carvings weren't particularly detailed, but standing there, he still felt like he was part of it. As if he was

personally seeing the Seagod rushing forward.

“August lord Seagod, Tang San has come to accept your inheritance.”

Tang San shouted loudly. At the same time he gripped the Seagod Trident with both hands, bowing slightly in salute to the two gates.

“You’ve already lost the Seagod’s Heart, do you still want to vainly attempt to inherit my strength?”

A dignified voice suddenly appeared. There was basically no way to tell where the voice came from, but listening to it still made the soul tremble.

Lowering his head, gazing at the Seagod Trident in his hands, Tang San’s eyes revealed a shameful expression,

“Yes, I lost the Seagod’s Heart. The Seagod’s Heart chose me, but I didn’t protect it. But, I still want to inherit your power. I need your power to protect my family, my friends, and I also need your power to avenge the broken Seagod’s Heart. Please give me a chance, I will accept the punishment for the Seagod’s Heart shattering.”

“Since that’s the case, enter.”

“Clangclangclangclang.....”

With a rumbling sound, the two hundred meter tall giant gates slowly opened, folding into the Seagod Temple. Immediately, intense golden light shot from the Seagod Temple, dazzling Tang San so he couldn’t open his eyes. Enveloped by the vast sacred power, that feeling of insignificance appeared once again. At this moment, he felt like a grain of sand immersed in the ocean, so negligible and insignificant.

This was the power of gods? Tang San suddenly smiled slightly, a smile filled with confidence. Having once faced a true god, even if Qian Renxue was an immature god at that time, she was still already a god. At that Time Tang San had been far from as powerful as he was now, but he had the courage to fight Qian Renxue, and had survived. How could the difference between gods be so enormous? He lacked only this final step. Besides, even if he was a grain of sand in the sea, this grain would still stir up the entire ocean.

Just because he had this thought, Tang San strode forward with a smile full of confidence. At this moment, even though he was so minute compared to the Seagod Temple, he already considered himself the center of this place.

Within the great Seagod palace, thirty six giant pillars supported the great ceiling on either side, and in the center, a three hundred meter wide corridor lead straight inside. At the end of the passage stood a giant chair, and in that chair sat a person. No, it should be a giant.

Tang San halted his steps, slightly distracted. That giant looked no different from a human in terms of appearance, draped in white gilded robes, a three pronged circlet on his head, with a water blue gem embedded in the central prong. He looked extremely familiar, just like the remaining Seagod's intent released as a shadow from the Seagod's Heart once before. Only, at that time he could only see a shadow, but now he saw his true appearance.

The Seagod?

The Seagod's appearance was simple, not exactly handsome, but still extremely dignified. A pair of gentle but still somewhat strict eyes watched Tang San as he walked down the passage, faint light flickering in his eyes. The enormous pressure felt outside before, became even more oppressive here. Tang San got a feeling like when he experienced the first Seagod Trial, Enter The Seagod's Light. Only that time he endured the pressure with his body, and this time it was pressure on the depths of his soul.

"Hello, revered lord Seagod. I really didn't expect you to personally conduct this inheritance ceremony."

Tang San calmed down after being briefly stunned. He maintained a rational attitude, calmly watching the Seagod at the end of the passage, speaking neither servile nor overbearing.

"You see me, but don't bow?"

The Seagod spoke up, his dignified voice filled with pressure.

Tang San calmly said:

“I’m only your successor, I’m not your servant, so why bow?”

The Seagod smiled, slowly rising from the chair. Him standing immediately gave a feeling like a towering mountaint. In fact, this lord Seagod was fully one hundred meters tall.

“Are you resentful because of Bo Saixi’s sacrifice?”

The Seagod smiled at Tang San.

Tang San said:

“Leaving aside senior Bo Saixi helping me, spending a life to protect your shrine, to protect the Seagod Island, and finally even ending her life as a sacrifice. How do you think I should feel like?”

Tang San also knew that contradicting a god wasn’t wise. Only, thinking of Bo Saixi’s death, he was filled with indignation.

The Seagod said indifferently:

“She only returned to my embrace, what about life? What about death? Some times, a human life is even more painful than death. Even gods are no exceptions.”

Tang San gave a cold laugh,

“And that’s why you decided her fate, yes?”

The Seagod shook his head:

“No, you’re mistaken. She chose her fate herself. Even gods cannot decide someone’s fate. That was her choice. Everyone will make their own choices, including you. Coming here is your choice. Bo Saixi’s ancestors were subjects who followed me to war in the oceans. The people of Seagod Island’s ancestors were all so. They guard the Seagod Island not only to wait for your arrival as successor, but also to protect those memories. That is their choice, and not my request. What I left behind was only the way leading here, I never stipulated that she had to do it. Only when the Seagod Island’s High Priest believes doing so is worth it, will she make that choice. Do you understand?”

Tang San hadn’t thought the Seagod would explain things so calmly. Yes,

each person of the sea made their own decision, this wasn't wrong. Only, he still couldn't give up the responsibility for Bo Saixi's sacrifice.

The Seagod smiled again,

"A person's death is actually the separation of body and soul. Tang San, tell me, to a person, is the body or the soul more important?"

Tang San said:

"In some sense, the body should be the abode of the soul, but if there is nobody, don't tell me the soul will still exist? It would probably dissipate."

The Seagod nodded:

"Since you understand this reason, then it's very easy for me to explain it to you. Indeed, after ordinary humans die, their souls will soon dissipate. Even spirit masters are no exception. But, after Bo Saixi passed, even if she died, her soul still wouldn't dissipate. Her soul would be guided through my power to another world. After every god dies, their souls will go to that world."

"A world where gods go after death?"

Tang San stared vacantly at the Seagod.

The Seagod smiled slightly,

"No price is for nothing. How could I not know what Bo Saixi paid? What I can do is give her soul eternal life. Eternal life of the soul is what gods can reach. Even though her physical form hasn't reached the realm of gods, after death she will still be equal to gods. Do you still believe she sacrificed herself in vain? Moreover, I know Bo Saixi's feelings. When your great grandfather died, a part of his soul was already influenced by divine power, I gave him a hand, and made his soul continue existing too. Thus, even though they have already died in the human world, their souls will never separate. Then, now I ask you, do you believe Bo Saixi is better alive, or dead?"

"That's....."

Tang San stared dumbstruck at the Seagod, unable to speak. But he

could be sure of one thing, the indignation he felt had already quietly disappeared.

“Didn’t you already guess that gods are actually humans whose power has reached a certain level? Indeed, your guess is very correct. Therefore, gods are actually also people. Therefore, the lives of gods are also limited. Only much longer than that of humans. After gods die, their souls won’t dissipate like humans, but rather become divine souls. Divine souls won’t stay in the human world, at most they can stay behind for a few years, but divine souls will ultimately enter another space. It’s also necessary to enter another world. Consider the divine realm. The passage between the divine realm and human realm is one directional, only divine souls can enter the divine realm, but not humans, and neither can divine souls enter from there.”

Speaking of this, the Seagod revealed a trace of helplessness,

“If I could reincarnate as a human, I would actually prefer not to be a god. Life in the divine realm is a lot more tedious than the mortal realm. Did you know? Even I envy Bo Saixi a bit, because she can become a divine soul and find her lover in the divine realm, without being alone. Being alone is the most terrifying. In the divine realm, everyone are undying divine souls, power is basically meaningless.”

Tang San couldn’t help saying:

“Don’t tell me you didn’t look for a lover?”

The Seagod laughed in spite of himself:

“You think it’s that easy? Besides, there’s no way I could do it now. Because my divinity has yet to be inherited, I can’t be a carefree divine soul. After waiting so long, I picked you. You didn’t disappoint me either, walking the whole way here. You’re very good, better than I imagined. At first I thought you would think of any way possible to gain my inheritance as soon as possible after arriving here. But you challenged my authority because of Bo Saixi’s death. Just this character of yours qualifies you to inherit my power.”

Tang San looked at the Seagod Trident in his hands,

“Unfortunately, I didn’t protect the Seagod’s Heart. Your divine didn’t save me just once.”

The Seagod sighed:

“Back when I was in the mortal world, my road to becoming god was the fastest, spending a lifetime conquering on the ocean. Once in the divine realm, I felt regret. Because I didn’t have one friend that could cultivate to that level with me. At first I thought I shouldn’t meet you face to face when passing on my inheritance, but to me this is a rare chance to communicate with mortals. Fortunately I didn’t let that Asura God snatch you away. Inheriting divine power is extremely painful. Without the protection of a divine instrument, your body will very possibly be unable to endure. Only, you’re different from ordinary humans, you have two spirits. Your spirit ring allocation is even more astonishing, this gives you the conditions to far surpass an ordinary person’s physique. Only, I must warn you of one thing. When undergoing the inheritance, you can’t use the power of that Clear Sky Hammer. Because it is already permeated with the Asura God’s divine power. It will influence my divine power passing on to you. Your inheritance is split into eight parts, and you will experience different pain and trials. With your physique, you have a chance to succeed. Remember, no matter how painful it is, you have to hold on to your heart, only with unswerving faith can you be the new Seagod.”

If Qian Renxue saw this scene now, she would definitely feel bitter hate. They both inherited gods, so how come the treatment was so different? Back at her inheritance she didn’t get any directions, and the god of angels’ divine soul didn’t contact her. Even though she completed the inheritance, that was also because of her heart’s devil causing some flaws, and leaving behind Tang San as a giant flaw in her heart now. But now Tang San got the Seagod’s divine souls’ personal instructions, and even though the Seagod didn’t say much, this conversation first of all meant Tang San wouldn’t suffer any barriers due to Bo Saixi and his great grandfather Tang Cehn’s deaths, leaving him to wholeheartedly undergo the inheritance, and second that the Seagod explained the whole process of the inheritance to Tang San, undoubtedly making Tang San even more

confident and able to avoid indirect routes.

If divine inheritance could be said to have back doors, then Tang San definitely counted. Of course, he didn't know about Qian Renxue's inheritance process, and naturally had no idea his divinity inheritance was so advantageous.

Only, the Seagod clearly thought his instructions weren't enough, continuing,

"Oh, right, I forgot to tell you. The pearl you got from the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's head, use it in the last part of the inheritance. That will save you a lot of trouble."

Listening to the Seagod, Tang San's heart twitched, and he hurriedly asked:

"Then is the last inheritance related to the trident, can that whale pearl help me restore it?"

At Tang San's question, the Seagod's expression changed, the previous gentleness gone in an instant,

"Are you undergoing the inheritance or me? Less nonsense. The inheritance starts now."

While speaking, the Seagod's eyes suddenly brightened, just like two suns. Tang San only felt his soul seem to be sucked in, everything around him turning unreal in an instant. Golden mist constantly rose all around, so much that there were even golden bubbles that twisted and silently disappeared.

Light flashed, and a giant golden globe appeared on the Seagod's chest. In that instant, light radiated, and the entire Seagod Temple shook, heaving violently, just like everything was purified.

Humm— Lost in the golden light, Tang San disappeared as the giant golden light exploded, and the Seagod Temple also scattered and restored with this golden light.

The Seagod exhaled slowly, wiping the basically nonexistent sweat from

his forehead. Looking at where Tang San disappeared, he muttered to himself:

“This kid is too clever, fortunately this god reacted before he became the victim of his ingenuity. Humph humph, anyway I didn’t give any clear instructions, even the divine realm enforcers can’t blame it on me. Hehe, hehehehe.....”

If Tang San saw the Seagod’s current expression, he might dumbstruck remember a comrade. The Seagod’s smile was precisely identical to big sausage uncle Oscar’s most rotten smile. With a bit of dignity.

“Harumph—”

Suddenly, an ice cold voice echoed. The entire Seagod Temple shuddered, and the wretched smile just on the Seagod’s face instantly turned vigilant, the smile frozen, his divine dignity reappearing. Turning, he looked toward the entrance.

A figure equally as enormous, but completely wrapped up in dark red magic patterns stepped in. With each step, the incomparably immense Seagod Temple trembled. Dark red light revolved around him, making people unable to see his appearance. All that could be seen was the armor covered with dark red magic patterns.

The atmosphere in the entire Seagod Temple seemed to freeze, and the Seagod’s expression also became a bit unsightly,

“Asura, what did you come running over here for?”

The man addressed as Asura by the Seagod said coldly:

“Bo Saidong[1], what are you doing yourself, don’t you understand?”

The man dressed completely in dark red magic patterned armor had a voice as sonorous as iron striking gold, and with each word, the air seemed a bit more frozen.

The Seagod’s lip curled disdainfully,

“I have no idea what you’re talking about.”

“Just act stupid.”

Asura said coldly:

“You not only personally descended to the inheritance ground, you even gave the successor directions, and even tried to lower the difficulty of his inheritance. You’ve already broken the rules of the divine realm. You should know what the repercussions are. Those who oppose the rules of the divine realm, are erased.”

The Seagod’s expression changed, his voice turning equally ice cold,

“Asura, enough slander. Don’t think you can frame gods just because you’re a divine realm enforcer. With what ear did you hear me giving the successor instructions that lower the difficulty?”

Asura now stood only five steps from the Seagod, and the two equally tall god level powers looked face to face,

“Don’t tell me you forgot what that human called Tang San just said?”

The Seagod suddenly smiled, and his smile was even more vulgar than before,

“Haha, hahahaha.....”

Asura’s blood red eyes instantly turned even colder,

“What are you laughing at? Don’t tell me you believe you can still escape the rules of the divine realm?”

The Seagod looked somewhat lightly at the Asura God,

“Who says what I said would be punished? Asura, everything big brother does is within the rules of the divine realm. Don’t tell me you don’t know the theory of the successor having affinity beyond the limit?”

“Affinity beyond the limit? You’re saying, that Tang San.....”

Before Asura could finish, the Seagod already interjected:

“That’s right, in the process of the first eight of my nine Seagod trials, Tang San earned one hundred fifteen points of affinity. Even though only sensed ninety nine points of affinity towards me due to the Seagod’s Heart he had breaking. But the Seagod’s Heart breaking was due to interference

from the god of angels' successor. A god level power causing his affinity to be unable to be calculated normally doesn't affect the affinity itself, past one hundred percent is still calculated according to normal affinity, don't tell me you don't know? My lord enforcer."

Asura was silent, clearly he was unable to refute the Seagod's words.

The Seagod continued:

"Before the successor undergoes the divinity inheritance, if the succeeded god's affinity reaches one hundred percent, then at the time of inheritance, the succeeding god's divine soul can descend to the inheritance ground to give a certain measure of instruction. Therefore, my coming here is perfectly within the rules of the divine realm. But, as far as I know, even as an enforcer, you can't lightly leave the divine realm to come here. Even though the inheritance ground is between the divine and mortal realms, and considered a buffer zone, gods still can't come here without special circumstances. You're an enforcer, but still knowingly break the law, be careful I don't report your misconduct to the divine realm committee."

Asura looked coldly at the Seagod,

"No need to flaunt the sharpness of your tongue. I heard what you just told Tang San. You dare say your words didn't exceed the permissible limits? The instructions you gave him were already too clear."

The Seagod quibbled:

"Don't say the instructions I gave him were clear. I sent him to receive the inheritance when he still didn't understand what was going on. Oh, Asura, don't think I don't know why you ran over here. Isn't it for Tang San. Your own divine power couldn't be approved by Tang San and was suppressed by mine, so you wanted to abuse your authority to influence his inheritance. You were definitely planning on Tang San being unable to endure halfway through the Seagod divinity inheritance because of the Seagod's Heart shattering, and you'd act to save him and switch him to inherit your Asura God divinity, am I right? Let me tell you, don't dream of it. After so many years, was it easy for me to find a successor like this?"

With eight trials done on my side, and you suddenly run over and want to pick the peach. Don't even think about it. Who told you the Seagod couldn't be inherited without the Seagod's Heart? It's just a bit more dangerous. Besides, you might not have thought of some things. The little whale that once bothered me was killed by Tang San, and he even got its whale pearl. With that thing, restoring the Seagod's Heart isn't a problem."

The Asura god glanced coldly at the Seagod,

"He could kill the Deep Sea Demon Whale King by relying on your Seagod's power?"

"Eh....."

The Seagod suddenly remembered that a very large reason Tang San killed the Deep Sea Demon Whale King was because of the Deathgod Domain mutating, drawing out the Asura God's power, using the Asura God's powerful slaughter aura to dominate the Deep Sea Demon Whale King, thereby gaining victory. And in fact, even if Tang San's Seagod affinity passed one hundred percent, the Seagod still couldn't necessarily come here. But he knew the Asura God thought of stealing Tang San, and so he scuttled over here as fast as he could, hoping there would be no problems with Tang San's inheritance that would give the Asura God a chance to snatch him. Divine power was eternally unable to act in the mortal realm, only the trace of divine intent left behind when becoming god and leaving the mortal realm could help the chosen pass the tests, and absolutely not act selfishly. Otherwise, the Seagod would already have used his power to deal with Qian Renxue when Tang San was in danger. The Seagod's way of thinking was to first use the fastest speed to help Tang San complete the inheritance, and once objections were raised the rice would already be cooked, and even with the Asura God's sublime position in the divine realm, he couldn't forcefully steal Tang San.

"So what if your power was used then? You clearly knew he was my successor, but still stuck a pole in, Asura God. We're all main gods here, I wouldn't fear you even if the divine realm committee denounced me. What are you looking at? Don't accept it? Don't use those dead fish eyes

to look at me. This is my Seagod Temple, even if we fight you might not be able to take me.”

The Asura God didn't erupt, his voice was still so ice cold and sonorous, “You're bringing up first come first served with me?”

The Seagod puffed out his chest,

“That's right. There will always be an order of arrival. You waited until Tang San had completed my eight Seagod trials before showing up like a robber. As an enforcer, aren't you knowingly breaking the law?”

The Asura God nodded slowly,

“Fine, then I'll argue the order of arrival with you at the divine realm committee. Let me just ask you one thing, how was Tang San able to use my power when hunting the Deep Sea Demon Whale King? Power cannot reach the mortal realm from the divine realm, so what did I give him? Bo Saidong, we'll meet at the divine realm committee.”

Finished speaking, the Asura God ruthlessly turned around and directly walked out of the Seagod Temple.

At his words, the Seagod first stared blankly a moment, but very quickly reacted, and unable to help cursing,

“Fuck me.”

His expression also instantly turned awkward.

He'd always thought the Asura God had suddenly run over to pick the peach just when Tang San was about to complete the Seagod Trials and inherit his divinity, but the Asura God suddenly reminded him that Tang San's Deathgod Domain seemed to have been there before his Seagod's Heart met him. That thing apparently carried the Asura God's presence on its own, and was also a mark of the Asura God's chosen.

* * *

[1] Bo Saidong - (波塞东) Surname and first half of the given name are the same as for Bo Saixi, only the last character is changed from “west” to “east”.

Chapter 313: Spirit Bone Strip, Seagod

Eight Wings

“Asura, stop right there, speak clearly before you leave. You’re clearly unfair. This one doesn’t fear going to the divine realm committee either. Your method for picking successors is unconscientious to begin with, throwing a net everywhere, raising one after another. I’ve raised this one with single-hearted devotion.”

Even though the Seagod was still speaking very sternly, by now he was actually not as fierce as he seemed.

The Asura God paused, speaking without turning his head:

“Furthermore, I heard what you just said to help Tang San clear his mind. You still don’t seem to have asked my permission to have that spokesperson Bo Saixi of yours be together with my former successor. Even though Tang San’s great grandfather Tang Chen completed a divine soul, his injuries were extremely severe. I still haven’t considered whether to spend the effort to help him heal.”

Finished speaking, the Asura God took a step, already disappearing out the Seagod Temple gates.

“Don’t be so threatening.”

The Seagod roared indignantly,

“Asura God, you’re my big bro, we can talk things over! Wait for me.”

The Asura God’s ice cold voice drifted through the air,

“Everything will wait until the end of Tang San’s inheritance. Even if I want to have him become a divine realm enforcer, that’s a matter for ten thousand years later.”

The Seagod also charged out the Temple, yelling,

“Everything can be discussed, you’re one of the three great enforcers that can stand side by side with the two divine kings, you can’t go talking driveling to the divine realm committee!”

Divine realm enforcers had an extremely majestic status in the divine realm, they supervised everything, managed main gods, and even had the authority of god kings. Under special circumstances, they could even use special methods to surpass the divine realm and reach the mortal realm to enforce the law. And the divine realm committee was formed from the two god kings and three great divine realm enforcers. Major events in the divine realm were voted on by the five committee members. The two god kings had two votes each, and the three enforcers had one. But if the three enforcers were unanimous, their three votes could still overrule the two god kings' decision. These five great committee members were known as the Divine Realm Five Primes, and even though the Seagod wasn't considered one of them, he was still a main god second only to the Primes. He was extremely powerful, and therefore didn't fear the Asura God.

Golden light made Tang San somewhat lost. He only felt like there was an enormous golden whirlpool spinning around him, and everything in his sight was gone besides gold.

Suddenly, the lost feeling disappeared in a moment, and that whirlpool-like golden light also vanished. Tang San discovered that he was now on top of a circular platform.

This platform was golden, with a faint heat radiating up under his feet. Around the circular platform was a boundless ocean, but what scared Tang San was that this water was colored gold. Golden sea, what kind of strange sight was that! Moreover, even the sky was golden, the entire area seemed to be a single color, with only different shades distinguishable.

Tang San was clever and focused. He first of all recalled the Seagod's last expression just now, his guess was without a doubt correct, but the Seagod definitely couldn't tell him the truth straight for some reason, and so sent him directly to the trial. As for this place, it should be a special domain, specially for passing on the Seagod's divinity. This was all Tang San understood with his present experience.

Around the circular platform, slightly higher, were eight smaller round platforms that all seemed around two meters in diameter, with the platform where Tang San stood in the center. Eight small platforms?

Previously the Seagod said that he had to complete eight Seagod trials to complete the inheritance. It seemed it should be related to these eight platforms.

As Tang San reflected, suddenly, wave-like golden light rushed out from the platform he stood on, all rushing towards Tang San. He only felt his body completely frozen by these energies, completely unable to move.

Gradually, that wave of golden energy completely enveloped Tang San's whole body. What he didn't know whether to laugh or cry about was that even his breathing was completely stopped. Besides being able to see, he couldn't react in any other way. The Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength circulated with clearly reduced speed, pulsing extremely slowly. He wanted to use his mental strength to trigger his inner strength, but both his mental strength and inner strength were suppressed by a strange energy.

Suddenly, without any warning, a scorching hot feeling suddenly came from behind. Immediately after, before Tang San could react, an intense ripping feeling turned into sharp pain, such that it made his vision darken. As if his body was being shaved open. Ear-piercing sounds of friction echoed behind him. Even though Tang San's mental strength was sealed, at the moment his senses were still exceptionally sharp. However, the sharper his senses, the clearer the pain was.

That scorching pain was like someone was cutting his back with a saw. After skin, muscles and arteries were cut open, it kept cutting the ribs of his back, aiming specially at the cracks between bones. With a crunching sound, it was as if a bone was forcefully torn from Tang San.

Slicing skin and muscle, tearing bones, this kind of pain was suffered with enhanced senses. If it was someone else, they might have died from the pain. And even Tang San with his staunch willpower, in such pain, every blood vessel all over his body twitched, the violent pain making every nerve tremble.

Meanwhile, of the eight small platforms surrounding the one where Tang San stood, one flew out, hovering a meter in front of him. Charming

wave patterns sparkled on the platform, but unfortunately Tang San wasn't in the mood to appreciate it.

A line of golden light shone from behind Tang San to in front of him, hitting that round little platform. It didn't attack, but rather floated fifty centimeters above it. It was in fact a rib. Tang San's rib. What Tang San felt wasn't wrong, it was a rib torn from his body.

If Tang San's Seagod's Heart wasn't broken, then even though his bones would still be torn away, he could have relied on the Seagod Trident to reduce the pain considerably. The Seagod's Heart would have used the Seagod's power to shield his senses, reducing the pain as much as possible. But now, Tang San didn't have the Seagod's Heart's help, and just like a patient undergoing surgery without anesthetic, his bones were directly torn out of him. That kind of feeling.....

Ribs, golden ribs. Tang San forced down the fear. In such pain, he still told himself he had to stay calm. The rib torn from him seemed to be one of his Eight Spider Lances. In fact, his Eight Spider Lances had already reached the god level, but was actually still torn off. Then how powerful was the energy restraining him?

As if proving Tang San's conjecture, after that rib stabilized over the little platform, it immediately radiated light and expanded, turning into a three meter long spider leg. Precisely one of the Eight Spider Lances.

The pain was heavy like waves. With another crunch, Tang San felt another of his ribs being forcefully separated and went limp for a moment. The Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength within him was completely suppressed, unable to dull the pain. What Tang San felt now could only be imagined.

Just at this moment, the cold voice Tang San heard before entering the Seagod Temple suddenly echoed,

"Undoing restraints. If spirit bone removal is stopped, the inheritance will be forcefully interrupted. The consequences of interrupting the inheritance is at worst erasure. You may not leave the two meter range of the platform, you may not change the spirit bone removal posture.

Otherwise, it will be viewed as abandoning the inheritance.”

As the voice fell, all the restraints immediately disappeared. Tang San recovered the ability to move, and almost immediately heaved a sigh of relief, doing his utmost to urge his Mysterious Heaven Skill inner strength, not towards his back, but rather straight at his chest, using it to form a layer of sensation, doing his best to block his aching nerves.

But, his senses were strengthened at least fivefold, so how easy would it be to isolate the violent pain? Amidst intense pain, a second golden light shone, as another spider leg appeared above the platform in front of Tang San. Two of the ribs where the Eight Spider Lances attached had been forcibly torn off.

But this time, Tang San suddenly became aware that being able to move was worse than being completely sealed. At least with his body sealed he could focus all his attention on dealing with the pain. But now that his movements were restored, in such brutal pain, he practically subconsciously wanted to rush out, or launch attacks behind him. But if he did so, his Seagod inheritance would naturally also be interrupted. Consequently, he had to use all his heart and soul to control himself, doing his best to maintain his present posture without moving. Even if the pain was already making his skin distort, he still had to persist in not moving. This kind of feeling was even more painful than before. Passively enduring the pain turned into actively fighting it.

This was still just the beginning! If he couldn't endure now, then how would the inheritance progress later? Tang San focused all his efforts, stubbornly clenching his teeth without moving, his muscles and nerves trembling uncontrollably, but he still stood there like nailed to the ground, maintaining the posture as the muscles of his upper body twitched.

Crunch, another rib was torn off, the pain turning Tang San's vision dark. But his mind was still stubbornly clear, so much that it could even analyse the painful process. Tang San's heart was pounding violently at triple speed. So much so that he even worried that his heart would give out from the pain. Even more strangely, even though his ribs were ripped off, there was no blood hitting the ground, and moreover, after the ribs

were ripped off, there was only a burst of weakness at their position. Besides more pain, there was no feeling of emptiness.

Tang San understood very soon. In fact, it wasn't that his ribs were being torn off, it should be his Eight Spider Lances ribs, while his real ribs were still there. What the unknown force behind him was doing, was forcefully separating his spirit bones from his body.

In fact, Tang San had done so himself once, but at that time he only severed his arm and forcing out the spirit bone, and not ripping them from his bones. Anyway, his Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone could also regenerate his limbs. Besides, by choosing to remove a spirit bone, even Title Douluo level powers would lose ten ranks of spirit power as a consequence, in the past he had learned this from his father Tang Hao. But even though the present process of separating spirit bones was painful, Tang San spirit power wasn't influenced in the slightest. This was the power of gods! What could accomplish this besides gods?

With this understanding, Tang San didn't feel the pain on his back was so terrible. Truly experiencing the effect of divine power this time, and such a miracle, allowed his mind to accept the pain. Tang San's willpower was extremely strong, even more than his god level physique. Further adding that his intelligence let him understand the principle of the pain, he grew even more tenacious when enduring.

Of course, the exhaustion from such violent pain was immense. Frothy with sweat, big drops constantly dripping to the ground. Tang San didn't gasp for breath, that would increase the drain on his strength. He knew that outside powers might not have any effect during a god's inheritance, so he didn't try eating the sausages Oscar prepared. His brain only constantly told him that each time he suffered, his strength would advance a bit. Under such strong mental suggestion, Tang San stiffly endured.

Crunch, crunch, with each tooth ache-inducing sound, one rib flew over to the platform in front of Tang San, transforming into an Eight Spider Lance.

Finally, after the last rib belonging to the Eight Spider Lances produced that painful fracturing sound, the violent pain finally ceased. Tang San immediately heaved a huge sigh of relief.

When people were normal, they would never feel so blessed, but as a someone escaped violent pain, they would still enjoy an enormously happy feeling as they recovered. Right now Tang San was just enjoying such a happy feeling. At the same time, the happiness also produced some strange changes.

The Eight Spider Lances connected together, forming the complete Eight Spider Lances form. Glittering gold flowed across them, even the draining gold threats pulsed visibly. With this external spirit bone he had gotten more than ten years ago stripped off like this, even though the pain was gone, Tang San felt an intense sense of loss.

Just at this moment, the Eight Spider Lances in front of him began to change.

In the golden sea, eight pillars of water flew out, each the same thickness as the Eight Spider Lances, hitting the Eight Spider Lances simultaneously. Immediately, that golden seawater completely enveloped the Eight Spider Lances, and was also bit by bit absorbed by them.

His pain already gone, with that sense of happiness as well as loss from losing the Eight Spider Lances, Tang San focused all his attention on the scene in front of him. He didn't think of giving up on the once in a lifetime chance for divine inheritance.

Golden patterns like waves began to appear on the Eight Spider Lances one after one, gradually covering every corner. The pattern was both bold and succinct, perfectly combining strength and beauty, making the originally already beautiful Eight Spider Lances even more so. And Tang San moreover vaguely felt that after these eight streams of seawater were poured inside, the Eight Spider Lances in front of him seemed to expand. Not growing, but rather gradually growing thicker. Along with their change. The wave and cloud patterns on the surface also gradually grew larger.

A fantastic understanding appeared in Tang San's mind. Vaguely, he seemed to sense a trace of reluctance to leave from his Eight Spider Lances. The spirit bone was sending him its feelings? Could the Eight Spider Lances already have its own intelligence?

Before Tang San could think further, suddenly, with incredible shock, an extremely elegant scene played out in front of him.

Those eight slender Spider Lances suddenly contracted and turned thinner, but also grew thicker. Each one became roughly two meters long, and the next instant, the Eight Spider Lances covered with wave patterns suddenly unfurled, like butterflies breaking out of their cocoons, eight giant golden wings unfolding simultaneously.

“Ah—”

At this scene, Tang San couldn't help shouting.

Each of those wings was more than two meters long, and across the wings, the wave pattern was its feathers. With each soft movement, that wave pattern would also move, transforming into resplendent golden light. The tips of the wings were extremely sharp, just like sword points. That brilliant light was so touching, as if calling out to Tang San with each movement.

These, these are my Eight Spider Lances? First feeling violently shocked, an indescribably ecstatic feeling rushed from his heart. That intense joy swallowed his heart in practically an instant, his soul. Tang San nearly couldn't hold back, he wanted to rush over, to gently caress those touching wings. And the Eight Spider Lances transformed into eight wings also seemed to beckon to him, sending strong joy as well as intense feelings of attachment. Those were his! Tang San had already raised his hands, as if a voice in his heart told him that as long as he took one step forward, went to caress those resplendent wings, he could possess them immediately, possess this true divine tool above even spirit bones, a divine tool not inferior to the Seagod Trident. A divine tool that was part of him.

Tang San's left foot was already raised. One short step, it would only take this one short step and he could possess these Seagod Eight Wings

fused with the Seagod's power. With even two more wings than Qian Renxue's Angel Six Wings, this was such a beautiful feeling.

But at this moment, suddenly, an intense feeling of danger came from the eight wings in front of him, rigidly stopping Tang San's already raised foot in midair.

The feeling of danger was transmitted by the Seagod Eight Wings, but could also be said to be from the Eight Spider Lances. The previous happiness turned to nothing in this true danger. Tang San maintained his previous posture, his whole body freezing in place, even his expression turning rigid.

A fear from the depths of his soul made cold sweat run down his face.

How could he take this step? The instructions by the ice cold voice from before still rang in his ears, if he left his current position, then the Seagod inheritance would fail! Such a terrifying inheritance.

Shivering, Tang San immediately withdrew his outstretched leg and hands, forcibly scattering the excitement he felt.

Tang San had already come to his senses. First was intense pain, and when he had endured it, the pain was followed by intensely contrasting happiness, and after the happiness was ecstasy from seeing the Eight Spider Lances transform into such glorious Seagod Eight Wings. A person, even someone with extremely firm will, even if they might be able to endure intense pain without any warning, how would they endure intense happiness? Tang San was one case, if not for the Eight Spider Lances transformed into the Seagod Eight Wings sending a feeling of danger at the last moment, dispelling his ecstasy, he might already have failed the inheritance.

Compared to Qian Renxue's Angel inheritance, Tang San's Seagod inheritance seemed too difficult. This was after all only one of the eight trials in the process, it shouldn't be the most difficult one. But don't forget that Tang San had lost the Seagod's Heart. If he had the Seagod's Heart here, then when he now started the inheritance, the Seagod's Heart would give him an extremely useful prompt. With Tang San's intelligence, if he

had that prompt, he naturally wouldn't be fooled so easily.

And in fact, the Eight Spider Lances being able to warn Tang San was actually a backdoor given him by the Seagod. Of course, it wasn't that the Seagod had the Eight Spider Lances warn him, the Seagod definitely wouldn't violate any laws of the divine realm. But he changed the order of the eight trials Tang San would experience in the inheritance. With the god level spirit bone Eight Spider Lances coming first, with the Eight Spider Lances degree of familiarity with Tang San, with its intelligence, it forcibly broke through the bewildering barrier and gave Tang San such a warning. And with the warning from this first trial, Tang San would inevitably be much more cautious later in the process. The Seagod couldn't be accused of not putting thought into it.

Along with Tang San waking from the ecstasy, restabilising his mind, a rich golden blue mist rose on the little platform in front of him, enveloping the Seagod Eight Wings like it was permeating them. Amidst glittering light, this platform representing the first trial slowly flew away, flying back to its original position. Only, on it, already incredibly brilliant, were the wave patterned Seagod Eight Wings.

At the same time as it left, the second round platform quietly arrived in front of Tang San. With the experience from the first trial, Tang San hurriedly focused. Just as he expected, violent pain arrived once again. This time at his right arm.

A clearly visible palm of golden energy appeared at Tang San's right arm, making a grabbing motion, at which the violent pain also began. Tang San tightly grabbed the muscles at his waist with his right hand, resisting the rending pain, allowing that golden palm shaped energy to start stripping his right arm spirit bone.

Having passed the first trial, Tang San already roughly understood that in these Seagod trials, he would constantly experience this pain. Maybe his seven spirit bones would all be stripped off one after another, and that last trial should be to restore the Seagod Trident. Eight trials in total. But even though the pain was constant in these trials, it wasn't the true content of the trials. Like the first trial, even though he had experienced powerful

pain, what almost lost him the trial in the end was the heartfelt joy. Very clearly, there would be mood changes in later trials, it was basically going to use all kinds of ways to influence him, to make him leave the central platform. As long as he did, the inheritance would fail.

With this knowledge, Tang San was naturally intelligent enough to prepare. The process of stripping the right arm spirit bone was a bit faster than the Eight Spider Lances, and the pain he suffered naturally also a bit less. This was also something Tang San observed himself. He vaguely understood that the longer the spirit bone removal took, the higher the quality of the spirit bone was, and the better the effect would be from soaking in Seagod energy. Although the Sky Blue Bull Python right arm bone was good, it was still some way from the Eight Spider Lances that had already reached god level. As a result, when it was stripped off, the process was a bit faster, and it could be assumed that the effects would also be a bit worse.

What Tang San was curious over was, after he once again endured the pain, after seeing the Eight Spider Lances turn into the Seagod Eight Wings, he very much wanted to know what this Sky Blue Bull Python right arm bone would turn into?

The answer was very soon announced. Only this answer still made Tang San enormously amazed. Yes, not surprise, but amazement, so much that he was simultaneously shocked and furious.

The stripped off Sky Blue Bull Python right arm bone quietly landed on that round platform, and a golden wave washed over it, swallowing it up. Very soon, the golden wave energy, the Seagod's energy, merged into the Sky Blue Bull Python right arm bone, and the bone showed bizarre changes.

The spirit bone grew larger, becoming the size of Tang San's right arm, but no longer bent, standing straight on the platform. At the top, there was a circular mushroom top forming, looking like something any man would find very familiar. If it was smaller, it would be a bit like Oscar's flying mushroom sausage. What was most difficult to endure was that in the center of that mushroom head, a golden liquid spurted out, flying in an

arc through the air and spraying over Tang San. He even vaguely smelled a fishy smell.

Rage instantly burned, violent fury once again making Tang San raise his right hand. But at this moment, in the world's most vulgar event, a voice like that of the vulgar Spirit Master Bu Le Tang San once met echoed,

“How embarrassing, transformation failed.”

Boom— Tang San felt his brain seem to explode from fury. The insult didn't matter to him, but the entire insult used the spirit bone created through Da Ming's sacrifice, through his life! He couldn't produce spirit power, but at the same time, it only took one step and he could instantly crush this incredibly nauseating thing.

Even though already on guard, deep in his heart what was most important to him was his friends and relatives. If he was personally humiliated, Tang San would definitely be alert, but when Da Ming who had given his life for Xiao Wu was humiliated, how could Tang San endure?

This step, would finally still be sold! Tang San lifted his leg, already aware that this was a trap, but even so, even if he couldn't continue the inheritance, he still couldn't let Da Ming bear such humiliation.

But, the instant Tang San was about to take this step, a familiar faint voice reached his mind,

“Don't be fooled, my brother. I feel your respect for me in your anger, to me, that's enough. To become part of a god, is my honor.”

This..... Tang San forcibly stopped the half finished step. Stopping him, was the stinky liquid that sprayed from the mushroom head. The liquid actually changed direction.

“Da Ming.....”

Tang San's vision grew a bit hazy. He knew that this was the effect of Da Ming's soul within the spirit bone!

“Nothing need be said. Don't tell me you want to let Xiao Wu grieve

when you die failing the inheritance?”

Da Ming’s soul was extremely faint, these were the last words he could speak. But these words had enormously destructive power on Tang San.

The spirit bones ordinary spirit masters possessed were obtained through hunting spirit beasts, naturally filled with hostility towards the spirit master. Only when, like the Eight Spider Lances, they reached the god level and another level of merging with Tang San, would their feelings change.

But Tang San was different, Da Ming was happy to sacrifice himself to be Tang San’s Sky Blue Bull Python right arm bone, and his soul was always within the spirit bone, watching Tang San revive Xiao Wu, he was only grateful. Under such circumstances, even though this spirit bone wasn’t god level, Da Ming still used burned the power of his soul to warn Tang San, preferring to be humiliated than to let Tang San ruin the inheritance.

This time it was no longer the Seagod’s arrangement, nor could it be called luck, it was Da Ming who saved Tang San’s inheritance.

Tang San’s eyes were moist. He blinked away the tears and withdrew his raised leg,

“Da Ming, I definitely won’t disappoint you.”

Turning grief into strength, Tang San roared fiercely, stiffly pushing down the anger he felt. But his fists were already tightly clenched, trying hard to control his emotions.

As Tang San finally stabilized his mood, recovering his calm, everything in front of him transformed. That mushroom shaped thing suddenly burst, hiding what was below in a large golden cloud, where a resonant dragon cry echoed. Tang San seemed to see Da Ming again, but the shrunken size. But Da Ming also quickly transformed in that golden mist, Sky Blue Bull Python, bull head and python body, although Da Ming’s soul wasn’t there. But at this moment, he seemed to complete the step the Deep Sea Demon Whale King couldn’t in a million years.

In the blink of an eye, Da Ming transformed into a golden dragon, soaring up over that round platform. Even though his body was very small, he still gave a feeling like soaring to the ninth heaven, spiraling in that golden mist. The round little platform flew back to its original position.

Yes! This should be the true evolved effect of the Sky Blue Bull Python arm bone Da Ming turned into! Tang San wiped away the tears in his eyes, his heart also completely calming down.

First it was ecstasy that influenced him, but in the second trial of the inheritance he was actually influenced by anger. Such terrifying trials. With the humiliation of Da Ming infuriating him, plus the imperceptible effect of the trial on his emotions producing the change, even fully aware that it might be a trap he still almost stepped into it. Passing the Seagod's challenges was actually so difficult?

Through the two trials, Tang San had also gained an even deeper understanding of this Seagod inheritance. Inferring three from one, with Tang San's intelligence he immediately brought to mind a line from the Confucian educational text 《Three Character Classic》 from his previous world: We speak of joy, anger, we speak of grief, fear, love, hate, desire. These are the seven emotions.[1]

* * *

[1] Three Character Classic - Translation from here:
<https://www.yellowbridge.com/onlinelit/sanzijing.php>

Chapter 314: The Word Love, Telepathic Rescue

According to the sequence, the first seven of these eight Seagod inheritance tests were very likely to see whether he could break free from these seven emotions. Yes, that was definitely it.

Thinking of this, Tang San suddenly had an epiphany. The sharp pain from the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone starting to be removed couldn't disturb his clarity either.

If the Seagod could sense the changes in Tang San's heart right now, he would definitely be enormously gratified. Because if the Seagod's Heart was here, its instructions to Tang San would be these seven emotional tests. Originally the Seagod's inheritance should be testing the six desires[1], corresponding to the spirit master's six spirit bones. But Tang San was an exception with the external spirit bone Eight Spider Lances, and with seven spirit bones the six desires turned to seven emotions.

People had seven emotions and six desires, this was the basics of human nature, unavoidable. Nobody was an exception. The difficulty of such a test was obvious, passing while the Seagod energy disturbed one's thoughts was extremely difficult even when forewarned, let alone when Tang San directly entered the tests without any warning. The difficulty left practically no chance of passing.

However, when including the back door provided by the Seagod as well as some luck, after having comprehended the challenge in the Seagod inheritance, to baffle Tang San whose Seagod affinity had risen to one hundred fifteen percent through passing eight Seagod trials wasn't very likely. Tang San didn't disappoint anyone, starting from the third test, his progress suddenly grew smooth.

The third trial tested the word "grief". Removing Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone, what appeared was an illusory scene. And this scene portrayed how Tang San's mother Ah Yin chose to sacrifice herself to save Tang Hao. And Tang San could easily save his mother in the

illusion by just lifting a finger. It was extremely easy to get lost in that grief filled atmosphere.

But with the experience of the two previous trials, no matter what happened in the illusion, Tang San maintained clarity, guarding his mind. What gave him even more of a surprise was that his Purple Demon Eye's illusion breaking effect was effective even here. After all, the Purple Demon Eye wasn't a power of this world. Even though the illusion was extremely powerful, Tang San could still endure, easily passing. And the Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone also transformed into a blue silver grass of the most common variety, calmly staying on the third little platform under a golden halo of light.

The fourth test came next, stripping Tang San's left leg bone, again producing an illusion. This time the focus of the illusion was changed to Xiao Wu, showing Xiao Wu just after she sacrificed herself for Tang San, with her soul on the verge of fading, causing Tang San intense fear.

With the experience and comprehension of the previous three tests, Tang San's heart was like iron, forcing down the feelings influenced by the Seagod. Passing once more, the Evil Spirit Orca left leg bone transformed into an enormous orca figure, cruising around on the fourth platform.

At this point, Tang San had already passed four of the eight total Seagod inheritance tests, and as he passed this fourth one, Tang San immediately felt his body start to change. The originally golden bones, muscles and veins began to gradually flush, becoming the pure golden color Qian Renxue had when she attacked with her full strength. In passing the baptism of the four emotions, at the same time as the Seagod's power influenced Tang San's mind, it also imperceptibly transformed his body. Simultaneously, the Seagod's divinity was assimilated into him, drop by drop.

At this point, there were still three spirit bones that hadn't been stripped, and Tang San knew that these spirit bones were also the most crucial.

The Eight Spider Lances had reached god level, it was part of him and

could even think of alerting him, the Sky Blue Bull Python right arm bone had Da Ming's soul that could warn him. The Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone was left him by his mother and was filled with love, it naturally wouldn't cause any problems. Even though the Evil Spirit Orca left leg bone came from the hundred thousand year Evil Spirit Orca King, as a left leg bone it wasn't that important to begin with, and Tang San could also completely suppress the influence it had on him even after being stripped. As a result, these first four tests were relatively easily passed. Of course, this was still on the condition that Tang San was able to quickly figure out the true theme of the Seagod inheritance, making it this easy.

But, the remaining four tests would be much more difficulty. First putting aside restoring the Seagod Trident, just the remaining three emotions weren't that simple. First of all, Tang San's torso spirit bone was looted from the million year Deep Sea Demon Whale King, and without a doubt, the Deep Sea Demon Whale King hated him to the death. Even its corpse had been desecrated. When Tang San took this test, not only wouldn't the Deep Sea Demon Whale King help him get rid of the confusion, its soul within his spirit bone might even try to help the Seagod's divine power to confuse him. This was also the most important spirit bone, and the difficulty was naturally the greatest.

Even less had to be said about the mind condensing wisdom skull bone, as the spirit bone around the brain, it would doubtless cause Tang San the most violent pain, and this spirit bone had moreover fused with a portion of the Seagod's Heart energy. Tang San had no idea whatsoever what would happen when he took the test.

Finally, there was moreover the Titan Giant Ape left arm bone that shouldn't have been a problem. As a left arm bone it was ranked last of all the spirit bones, and moreover came from the Titan Giant Ape Er Ming, and with their relationship, Er Ming absolutely wouldn't hold him back. But the crucial part was that this left arm spirit bone hid the Asura God's divine power. Tang San could be near certain that removing this spirit bone from his body would be severely difficult. Even if the Asura God's power had already been suppressed to within his Clear Sky Hammer.

The facts proved Tang San right. The spirit bone stripped in the fifth test was his skull spirit bone, the mind condensing wisdom skull bone.

Starting from almost the instant the spirit bone removal began, Tang San's mind turned blank white. Not from pain, but like when the Seagod brought him here, basically uncontrollable, nothing could be felt in his mental world.

A faint red color began to emerge in this blank white world, slowly condensing, forming a giant heart shape before him. Tang San's body then also appeared in this world. Tang San wanted to use his Purple Demon Eye to break the illusion, but it didn't work. Not a bit of energy could be transferred. In this world of consciousness he had become like an ordinary person.

Just then, the surrounding scenery suddenly changed. The pale world produced countless colors.

A great green forest, a clear little lake, insect cries and bird song echoing, air so fresh and clean one couldn't help breathe deeply. In this beautiful picture, sitting upright on a large rock on the shore was a young woman in white, long black hair hanging all the way down into the water. She held a tiny wooden comb, slowly combing her hair.

Seeing this, Tang San was stunned. Xiao Wu, yes, even without seeing her face, Tang San still knew that this was his Xiao Wu!

He now stood only two meters away from Xiao Wu. Suddenly, she tilted her head, beautifully pulling her hair behind her, exposing her flawless features, looking at Tang San with a sweet smile,

“Ge, did you know?”

“Know what?”

Tang San asked subconsciously.

Xiao Wu's eyes revealed happiness,

“Mom said that a girl can only let one man comb her hair in her whole life. Do you want to help me?”

“I do, of course I do.”

Tang San answered impatiently. Powerful love instantly filled his heart, leaving nothing else behind. To comb Xiao Wu's hair, to live happy days together with her, that was Tang San's most cherished wish.

Xiao Wu blushed, making her touching appearance even more gorgeous. Shyli raising her hand with the comb, she didn't dare look at Tang San, speaking softly:

“Here.”

Raising his hand, Tang San wanted to take that comb, but his hand stopped in midair.

This is an illusion, everything I see is an illusion, how could I be with Xiao Wu at the Star Dou Great Forest lake? Even though this was a mental world, if he took one step forward to take the comb, then that would very likely mean taking this step in reality as well, leaving the center of the platform.

If Tang San could use any spirit ability now, he would have held the wooden comb, but in this mental world he could basically do nothing.

But even so, Tang San's heart was still filled with love for Xiao Wu. Among his seven emotions, the most difficult to control was love. In his heart, this word was the weakest part. It might be called his greatest weakness.

Even fully aware that all this was an illusion, Tang San was still unable to firmly reject Xiao Wu. He could only foolishly look at her, motionless.

After a long time, Xiao Wu softly raised her head, looking towards him. Her eyes had become a bit dull, sparkling teardrops spinning. She didn't look straight at Tang San, only at that tiny wooden comb she was holding out. Her voice trembled with choked emotion,

“Ge, don't you want to comb my hair?”

“No, I do, I want to.”

Intense love broke through reason, and Tang San shouted emotionally.

How could he have the heart to see his Xiao Wu sad? Even if it was an illusion of Xiao Wu, he still couldn't refuse.

.....

Seagod Island, Seagod Mountain, Seagod Palace.

Seagod Douluo Bo Saixi had sacrificed her life to open the gate to Tang San's inheritance. The Shrek Six Devils had all seen it.

They were swallowed by golden light, and could clearly feel the rich energy constantly rushing from that gate, saturating their bodies through the platforms where they stood. And at the same time, their mental power was also joined as one, connected together with the light from that pure golden flame, becoming a guarantee to ensure the gate stayed open.

The Seagod Temple wasn't like the Angel Temple with doors specially for coming and going. Qian Daoliu's sacrifice was also different from Bo Saixi's. Qian Daoliu only sacrificed himself to open the gate for Qian Renxue, as long as she completed the inheritance of the god of angels, she could naturally open the gate and return under her own power.

But Bo Saixi not only had to open the gate to the place of inheritance, she simultaneously used her power to create the gate. If the gate closed, then even if Tang San became the Seagod, he would never be able to return to the human world, and could only remain at the place of inheritance.

As a result, at times of the Seagod inheritance, six people were needed to maintain the gate. With the Seagod's original arrangement, this should be the seven sacred pillar guardian Douluo. But Bo Saixi knew that the Shrek Six Devils were as one with Tang San, and had also passed at least the black level Seagod trials. Even if their strength was a bit weaker, their mental strength wasn't inferior to the seven sacred Seagod pillar guardian Douluo. Having them stand guard was even more effective.

Starting from when Tang San entered the inheritance ground, the Shrek Six Devils could see what he was doing. Their field of view also followed Tang San into that inheritance ground, and they could even see the changes in Tang San's mind. This was one of the benefits to maintaining

the gate to the inheritance ground like this. To see the inheritance of divinity would naturally be the greatest benefit to their futures.

They saw Tang San cut his way into the Seagod Temple hall, and also saw the true Seagod. Of course, along with the start of Tang San's tests, their field of view also entered that golden world instead of seeing the two gods squabble in the hall.

When Tang San met the first trial, everyone felt cold sweat for him, but as Tang San figured out the key and passed four in succession, everyone also gradually relaxed.

The only one who was still nervous was Xiao Wu, not because she worried about Tang San, but rather because Da Ming's warning to Tang San had made her emotional, and so her mind remained tense.

Right now their field of view was inside the mental illusion with Tang San, and they could also completely see and hear his dialogue with Xiao Wu.

To Dai Mubai, Oscar and the others, it seemed like this illusion should be a cinch for Tang San. He had easily passed the tests before, so how could he not tell that all this wasn't real, and that this Xiao Wu was just an illusion?

As Tang San shouted, besides Xiao Wu, Dai Mubai, Oscar, Ma Hongjun, Ning Rongrong, and Zhu Zhuqing all couldn't help being dumbfounded. They could never have expected that the highly intelligent Tang San would unexpectedly be impulsive now, unable to pass the fifth of the seven emotions.

Only Xiao Wu truly understood Tang San's heart right now. He doesn't want to refuse me! Even if it was fake, the contents of the illusion was still completely true. Even the source of the comb was true. Influenced by the Seagod's divine power, Tang San's heart was completely filled with love, and his reason was finally broken by the emotional rush. The one word love made him completely forget he was undergoing the Seagod inheritance.

Faced with such a scene, even completely wrapped up in that intense

golden light and unable to move, Xiao Wu shouted with all her strength:

“Ge, that’s not me, that’s not me!”

Xiao Wu’s voice echoed in the Seagod Palace, and also roused the sluggish Shrek Five Devils. But they all knew that Xiao Wu’s voice couldn’t reach that world. Xiao Wu wailing until her voice was hoarse made their hearts sink as well. If he couldn’t pass the Seagod inheritance, little San was finished.....

But, the solution usually wasn’t absolute. Just as they thought Tang San really was finished, in the illusion he suddenly stopped the moment before moving forward.

Lowering his head, looking somewhat incredulously at this right hand, the intense love in Tang San’s eyes didn’t disappear, but his gaze turned somewhere else.

Yes, he had heard Xiao Wu’s voice. Even if he only heard a faint whisper in the depths of his heart, and only heard three words: That’s not me.

But this was enough. Xiao Wu’s shout saved Tang San, he had heard her voice. Yes! No matter how alike the illusion is, she’s not my Xiao Wu, I can only comb Xiao Wu’s hair, not hers.

Boom——

The entire illusion collapsed with a loud rumble. As Tang San returned to the golden Seagod inheritance world, he immediately saw a golden blue skull appear in front of him, containing a vague light, exactly the same as the light of the Seagod’s Heart!

Even Tang San didn’t know that the reason he could hear Xiao Wu’s voice wasn’t because Xiao Wu was shouting so forcefully, but rather because of the telepathic link between them.

Telepathy really did exist, such as between twins, between old couples, between close family like father and son, all had the possibility for telepathy.

And the link between Tang San and Xiao Wu was naturally because Xiao

Wu sacrificed herself for him. Even though Tang San had already returned Xiao Wu's spirit bone and ring to her, in some sense, the two had once truly been merged together. Under such circumstances, Xiao Wu's and Tang San's souls had formed an imperceptible bridge. With Tang San's life in danger and Xiao Wu shouting herself hoarse, this bridge had passed on that tiny voice, and even though it was only for a split second, even though they were in different worlds, it had still roused Tang San, letting him break free of the fifth of the seven emotions, most likely to cause weakness, the word love.

Tang San gasped for large mouthfuls of air, the spirit power circulating irregularly at high speed within him. Looking at his right arm, recalling the faint whisper of Xiao Wu's voice just now, his heart warmed. Even though he had been tortured by the pain of spirit bone removal, and faced constant mental trials, Xiao Wu's voice still made Tang San's mental strength condense to an unprecedented degree. Also along with breaking through this fifth test, a faint golden blue color appeared on the surface of Tang San's skin, and his exhausted strength recovered slightly.

The Seagod inheritance didn't stop. After the fifth platform flew back to its original spot with that golden blue crystalline skull, the sixth platform was already flying out. This time, that spirit bone stripping hand grew enormous, the golden hand directly appearing one meter in front of Tang San, then suddenly made a grabbing motion.

It was this seemingly simple motion that made Tang San feel as if his soul was being ripped out, unprecedented pain filling every nerve of his whole body in a split second.

Without a doubt, the torso spirit bone was the largest of all spirit bones, and also the most important of the six standard spirit bones. Stripping it would naturally cause incomparable pain. Every bone and muscle of his entire body seemed to be twisted together. Tang San was basically unable to contend with that enormous divine power. Because of the torso spirit bone being removed, the violent squeezing and pulling made blood flow from every opening in Tang San's head, flowing down like seven little snakes. Only, Tang San's originally already golden blood, there was now a

faint blue dye. From the initial gold, to pure gold, and then reaching the present golden blue, the power of the Seagod's divinity was imperceptibly entering Tang San. Of course, in order to complete the inheritance, he first had to outlast this pain.

Splash, Tang San's blood spurted out, his vision turning fuzzy. Even with his powerful physical resistance and superlative willpower, even he was somewhat unable to bear pain of such intensity. Because of the pain, he felt as if his brain was exploding.

No, he absolutely couldn't give up here. Tang San seemed to see the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's sneer, and also seemed to see Xiao Wu's anxiety. Clenching his teeth, facing the pulling force in front of him, he really was a bit different. No matter how his muscles were twisted, no matter how intense the pain, he still clenched his teeth and endured. His teeth were already biting into his lips, the fingernails of both hands digging into the flesh of his palms. Both his legs stuck to the ground, because of the pain and exertion, even his god level bones couldn't quite endure. Of his ten toes, besides the relatively thick and sturdy big toes, the remaining eight were already completely crushed. But even so, they still dug sharply into the ground, unexpectedly forcefully digging out a few depressions in the incredibly solid Seagod inheritance platform.

Purple bone gradually appeared from Tang San's chest. Even though that was a spirit bone, and should strictly speaking be condensed from energy, it felt as if part of his chest was being removed. Moreover, seeing it personally also involved a visual attack.

The violent pain made Tang San involuntarily howl sharply, his tightly clenched fists suddenly pounding his hips. Raising his head, long hair fluttering behind him, mixed sweat and blood scattering in the air. And with that howl, the largest torso spirit bone was finally ripped from Tang San's body. He had never even used the abilities it gave him.

The torso spirit bone seemingly formed from the spine and the ribs, entirely purple, landed on the sixth platform that flew in front of Tang San. The Deep Sea Demon Whale King's figure appeared behind the bone, an intense hatred suddenly emerged from Tang San's heart, and the Deep

Sea Demon Whale King's silhouette behind the torso spirit bone suddenly turned real. Suddenly leaping backward, he directly plunged into that golden sea.

Malevolent laughter echoed,

"Tang San, I really have to thank you! You've finally brought me to this inheritance ground. The last step I couldn't take over so many years can finally be completed. Leave this Seagod inheritance ground to me."

While speaking, the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's body in the golden sea suddenly transformed, becoming the human shape that Tang San once faced. Waving both hands, an enormous purple whirlpool appeared in front of him, and the six platforms with the spirit bones Tang San had already removed flew over, circling around the Deep Sea Demon Whale King. Even the two platforms that had yet to absorb Tang San's spirit bones showed signs of rocking.

How? Tang San was stunned. He could clearly sense that the Deep Sea Demon Whale King really was soul power, and moreover, his expression was also exactly the same, and the Seagod presence around him also instantly disappeared. Even the golden blue color of his skin quickly faded. And an equal golden blue color began to gradually appear on the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's body.

No, impossible. After all the trials and hardship, having finally walked this far, how could he let the Deep Sea Demon Whale King get away with it? Intense hatred filled Tang San's heart. Waving his right hand, he grabbed the Seagod Trident floating vertically next to him. Pointing the dark trident forward, Tang San roared:

"Deep Sea Demon Whale King, you actually didn't die?"

The Deep Sea Demon Whale King grinned, the purple whirlpool between his hands growing larger and larger. Those two empty platforms began to slowly fly towards him,

"Who said I didn't die? That's right, I really am dead. But you underestimate the soul power I saved up over a million years. Even drawn into the spirit bone, my soul still wouldn't perish. I've been waiting for this

chance, I didn't expect it really would come. Hahahaha, I have to thank this Seagod inheritance as well. Now this inheritance ground is mine. Kid, to thank you for bringing me here, I'll leave your corpse intact once I've become god and remade my body."

Facing the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's naked provocation, Tang San suddenly smiled, slowly putting the Seagod Trident aside to once again stand next to him, speaking slowly:

"No need to act. As far as I'm concerned, this is useless. We speak of joy, anger, we speak of grief, fear, love hate desire, these are the seven emotions. Your sixth test is the word hate. The Seagod's divine power makes it feel real, and it's also a situation that really might happen, so it makes it seem even more real, and with the direct influence on my emotions, it really is easily to get fooled. Unfortunately, the word hatred isn't my weakness. It's impossible even if your soul cooperates with the Seagod's power to stop my inheritance, Deep Sea Demon Whale King. Having passed the test of love, what do I have to fear? All this is just an illusion. Let alone it being impossible for your soul to break free of the spirit bone again, even if you could, do you believe this world, filled with the Seagod's divine power, in the middle of my inheritance, would allow your disruption? If your soul really could leave the spirit bone, it would only lead to your destruction."

Listening to Tang San, the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's expression suddenly changed. The golden ocean below him suddenly rushed up, an enormous golden trident suddenly emerging from the water, instantly piercing the body formed of soul power. An incredibly dignified voice resounded in the entire golden world,

"Attempting to ruin the successor, kill without pardon. Soul stripping."

"No——"

The Deep Sea Demon Whale King howled with alarm, but in this Seagod inheritance world, what use was the his soul power, no matter how strong? In a moment his body was shattered to fragments, turning into purple streams of light that blended into the spirit bone stripped from

Tang San.

That torso spirit bone also subsequently transformed into a madly roaming purple dragon, fluttering above the little platform, gradually calming down after a long while, just like the right arm bone that turned into the azure dragon, it floated above the platform.

Seeing this, Tang San was distracted. A cold chill rushed down his spine, because he suddenly realized that everything just now wasn't the illusion he expected, but was entirely real. That Deep Sea Demon Whale King was really his soul condensed. Otherwise, there wouldn't be the scene of his soul shattering, but instead the entire illusion should have collapsed along with him revealing the truth.

The Deep Sea Demon Whale King, actually, actually really wasn't completely killed, his soul actually still hid in the spirit bone, waiting for a chance. What a million year spirit beast, what a million year spirit beast! So powerful.

Tang San couldn't keep his mind from swaying somewhat from the lingering fear. He knew that if he hadn't abandoned the feeling of hatred just then, maybe, everything would have become real, and the Deep Sea Demon Whale King really could have replaced him to inherit the Seagod's divinity. When the torso spirit bone was stripped before, the violent pain he had to bear might also have had some element of the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's tampering. The more exhausted his mind was, the greater his chance of success.

The six platforms again flew back to surround Tang San, and the seventh spirit bone stripping pain arrived. This last stripping was naturally that of Tang San's left arm spirit bone.

Against Tang San's expectations, his left arm spirit bone really didn't cause any change, almost the same as the pain he suffered when his right arm spirit bone was removed, much lighter than with the torso spirit bone. The spirit bone was smoothly removed, and floated towards the seventh platform.

Light flashed, and all the surroundings suddenly became illusory. A new

illusion appeared in front of Tang San, and he was shocked to discover that he had already appeared in an illusory night sky. Stars speckled the sky, as if revealing the secrets of the universe to him.

A golden platform appeared in front of Tang San, and in the center of that platform floated a woman radiating intense golden light. But her face revealed an extremely painful expression, with faintly discernible golden armor, and six golden wings slowly appearing on her back, her expression was twisted, she was very clearly suffering incredible pain.

But even with a twisted expression, Tang San still recognized her at a glance. In the illusion, appeared the god of angels' successor Qian Renxue.

Tang San's consciousness cut through the night sky like a shooting star, directly knocking against Qian Renxue's body. Before he could react, light flashed, and his consciousness was pulled into her head.

When everything became clear, another scene appeared in front of Tang San.

This was a vast empty space. First of all Tang San saw Qian Renxue. What left Tang San shocked was that she was now completely naked. That golden skin seemed so enticing, her perfect body without the slightest flaw. Only, her gaze was a bit lifeless, looking sluggishly ahead.

Following along Qian Renxue's gaze, Tang San's heart shook again. He saw a young man.

Blue hair draped across his back, blue eyes brimming with the light of deep wisdom as if they could pierce everything, a tall and slender graceful figure, a harp floating silently in front of him. He slowly raised his hands, his slender fingers caressing the strings, the delicate sound filling this empty space. And Qian Renxue also walked toward him, step by step, her voice choked with emotion,

"Tang San, why would it be you....."

Yes! Wasn't that young man him? But, why would he appear here? What was going on here?

[1] Six desires - Desires of the senses varies, but generally described as desires related to “seeing, hearing, smelling, tasting, touching, thinking”, or with touch and thought replaced by life and death, the latter referring to “survival”, or in Buddhism, the six desires of lust.

Chapter 315: Tang San - My Virginity Is Only For Xiao Wu, Seagod Raiment

His brain working quickly, combined with the first illusion, Tang San gradually understood. What he was seeing should be everything that happened when Qian Renxue inherited the divinity of the god of angels. And this should be happening in the depths of Qian Renxue's consciousness. But, why did he appear here? It shouldn't be her trial?

Before Tang San could think further, he saw Qian Renxue walk towards the other him.

Qian Renxue practically without hesitation, threw herself into "Tang San's" arms.....

.....

Seagod Island, Seagod Mountain, Seagod Palace.

Completely enveloped by golden light, the Shrek Six Devils were dumbstruck watching the scene transmitted from the other world. Dai Mubai, Oscar and Ma Hongjun said as one: "Finished."

They were men too, and had experience with women as well. They of course understood how stimulating what Tang San saw was, and asked them self if even they could hold back if they were in the same circumstances, let alone Tang San who was still an inexperienced virgin.

Ning Rongrong and Zhu Zhuqing were already blushing red, closing their eyes without daring to watch. Right now they couldn't even manage to pray for Tang San.

Xiao Wu's gaze had turned dull, tears slowly rolling down her face. Even though she didn't say anything, she was breathless from heartache. Seeing Tang San tangled up with another woman's naked body, even if it was just an illusion, was something she couldn't accept. Ge, don't tell me you really.....

At this moment, Xiao Wu only felt powerless. She would use her life to

save Tang San when she saw his life in danger, but facing a scene like this, as a girl, she was unable to do anything.

But in the next moment, Dai Mubai, Oscar and Ma Hongjun all stared wide-eyed, incredulously watching the scene.

Tang San still stood there calmly, without moving. But his originally fiery gaze had suddenly turned ice cold. He coldly spat out one sentence.

“Get lost.”

The naked Qian Renxue tankled up with Tang San’s body trembled, her movements stopping, and looked up towards Tang San with teary eyes, asking distressed:

“Why?”

Tang San said indifferently:

“Because you’re not her. My body belongs only to Xiao Wu.”

Boom— Qian Renxue instantly erupted into roaring golden flame that consumed every part of the illusion in front of Tang San.

Indeed, sexual desire was a difficult trial for a man, but when the illusion appeared and Tang San saw that erotic scene, he silently read out a few words in his heart. Even if the scene made his animal blood boil when he first saw it, these words always filled him. In the end, it was also these words that pulled his heart back.

The words Tang Sa recited was the words Xiao Wu sent him through their connection before: That’s not me.

Yes, Qian Renxue wasn’t Xiao Wu, that wasn’t his love. No matter how strong the desire, it still couldn’t compare to Tang San’s love for Xiao Wu. In the last moment he was suddenly alerted and pulled back from lust. Besides Xiao Wu, no woman could get anything from Tang San other than those words, his heart like steel.

In the Seagod Palace, Xiao Wu cried. Her heart trembled, her soul trembled. She only repeatedly muttered one word,

“Ge..... Ge.....”

The scene returned to normal, and the left arm bone floated above the seventh little platform. Nourished by those golden waves, it turned into the shape of a Titan Giant Ape. Even if it was small, it had now turned completely golden. Gazing at Tang San, his eyes only held gentleness.

With an inward sigh, Tang San finally understood why Qian Renxue was so tolerant at first when she chased him. If he didn't guess wrong, the scene he just saw should have been real. When Qian Renxue underwent her inheritance, the scene of intercourse with him suddenly appeared in her mind. Moreover, since she had already become god, that scene should have been helpful to reach divinity. No wonder she was so tolerant.

Seven of eight trials had passed. Tang San directly wiped his right hand on the Wishful Hundred Treasures Purse, and that soft yet flexible whale pearl appeared in his hand. He hadn't forgotten what the Seagod said to him. To pass this eighth trial, the whale pearl would have surprising effects. At this step, Tang San couldn't help showing a faint smile.

Happiness, anger, sadness, fear, love, hate, desire, each of the seven emotions had passed. If the Seagod's Heart wasn't damaged, he would already have completed the inheritance. But one last step still lay before him, the step he most wanted to take, to reawaken the divine power of the Seagod Trident.

The eighth stage hovered in front of Tang San, and at the same time that dark Seagod Trident also floated up.

The Seagod Trident still seemed filled with an abstruse presence, but that cavity it made Tang San's heart ache.

Cautiously pressing in that soft whale bead, Tang San took off his Twenty Four Moonlit Bridges and unreservedly poured out more than a cubic meter of whale brain. He first of all grabbed one lump and squeezed it onto the already somewhat deformed whale pearl in the rhombic cavity on the Seagod Trident. Then he slowly stuck the Seagod Trident into the pile of whale brain.

Deep blue light shot like lightning from the Seagod Trident brand on Tang San's forehead, intensely shining on the Seagod Trident, and

unhesitatingly released mental power. There was no skill involved, Tang San only gazed gently at the Seagod Trident, and constantly released his Seagod's light. Inwardly he sincerely called out.

“Come back, my partner. Even if I spend all my power, I still want you back.”

The Seagod's light grew increasingly intense, already wrapping up that dark Seagod Trident in blue. As if influenced by the Seagod's light, the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's brain also gradually turned blue and slowly, bit by bit, merged into the Seagod Trident.

That whale pearl also merged with the blueing whale brain. Truly inlayed into that cavity, it slowly absorbed the Seagod's divine light Tang San released.

This process took a very long time. The golden sea around the platform also calmed, without any waves, like it had become an endless golden ocean.

No matter how strong the mental power, in the end it would be limited, and even more so when Tang San was already exhausted from the previous seven trials. His mental strength gradually dried up, and was even somewhat overdrawn. But Tang San still produced the Seagod's light, and only his expression changed from calm to resolved.

What he just said to the Seagod Trident was a man's promise. After so much trouble, Tang San wouldn't give up at the last moment no matter what.

Time passed second by second. Tang San was already trembling, his face white as snow. The Seagod Trident brand on his forehead also grew fainter and fainter. But he still clenched his teeth and endured, refusing to stop producing Seagod's light. He had a kind of feeling that if he stopped now, there might never be another chance to restore the Seagod Trident.

Just then, the platform Tang San stood on gradually lit up, and the other platforms originally circling arrived in front of the eighth. The seven platforms representing the seven emotions slowly revolved around him. The golden mist on each one began to turn into intense golden light,

making everything around him even brighter.

The first to move was the Eight Spider Lances that had already reached the god level and that Tang San had spent so much effort to turn into the Seagod Eight Wings. The wings soared up, and that golden pillar of light once again increased somewhat, the wave and cloud patterns glittered with faint blue light, and the entire Seagod Eight Wings were dyed glorious golden blue.

The platform carrying it instantly flew out and arrived at Tang San's forehead. A scorching hot golden light fell from above, enveloping him, and those golden golden blue Seagod Eight Wings also flew out, falling from the sky, landing on Tang San's back.

Feeling a scorching heat, Tang San with his close to dried up energy channels felt something like an adrenaline rush. He shook once again, but this time it was with a pleasure as if reborn. That scorching energy invaded all his dry channels, and his mental strength rose again. The originally flagging Seagod's light also grew stronger. Tang San felt an enormous energy pour into him from his back like a hundred rivers emptying into the sea, frantically rushing through his body. Such pleasure was incomparable, and he no longer felt exhausted and weak.

Tang San also immediately sensed the source of the change. On his back, the eight enormous wings each connected with eight of his ribs, just where the Eight Spider Lances used to be connected. The golden blue wings spread out, and that enormous energy was absorbed from the sea through these wings.

Along with the Seagod's light growing stronger again, the Seagod Trident it illuminated also began to show minute changes. The pattern on the trident began to turn faintly golden, and the whale pearl also began to turn transparent. At least a third of the whale brain's energy had been absorbed into the Seagod's Trident.

With the enormous energy blending into him, filling his whole body with strength, Tang San's firm gaze also sharpened. Starting from the pupils, his eyes gradually turned golden blue, soon filling his whole eyes.

With the golden blue light blending with the Seagod Eight Wings, the little platform also vanished from above Tang San after releasing them. The second platform, the one bearing Tang San's Sky Blue Bull Python right arm bone, flew up above him at the same time.

A resonant dragon cry soared at the sky, echoing. In that clear and powerful sound, the cyan dragon circled and climbed, leaving the range of the platform and shooting into the sky, flying straight up. As that azure body swept past, it left behind large lumps of seawater, and it gradually turned from azure into a golden blue giant dragon.

Boom— As that giant dragon had climbed to a height where it was difficult to see with the naked eye, it suddenly turned around. The entire golden ocean once again roared with waves, the dragon cry sounding without end. In a flash of light, that giant dragon shrank.

An intense suction force pulled up Tang San's right arm. That shrunken golden blue dragon circled, twisting around his arm. A scorching feeling once again comforted Tang San's heart, unprecedented energy suddenly blending in. It felt like Tang San's right arm was in a furnace, feeling unprecedented delight from every piece of his skin, from the tips of his fingers all the way to his shoulder. Resounding cracks echoed in that surging energy, golden blue armor quietly emerging underneath the intense light.

A dragon head appeared on his shoulder, elegant rather than ostentatious, and armor with neat dragon scale patterns spread down his entire right arm, ridges and corners distinct, even over his palm and fingers. It fit perfectly to the muscles on his arm, but without any feeling of hardness, and seemed like it wouldn't influence his movements. There was also a golden blue gem in his palm that erupted with intense suction power, drawing in the golden seawater. Instantly, even more enormous energy flowed into Tang San, and he absorbed it like a bottomless pit.

Golden seawater was constantly pulled into him through the armor on his right arm, the gloriously golden water forming an arc in the air, extremely dazzling.

Supported by the Seagod Eight Wings and this solid Seagod right arm armor, Tang San felt his recovery already able to balance with the output of Seagod's light.

But this was just the beginning. As if influenced by Tang San's firm will, those platforms flew over one after another. Closely behind the second Sky Blue Bull Python right arm bone platform came Tang San's Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone.

Sparkling crystalline blue silver grass floated down, each blade turning into a stream of flowing light, winding up from below Tang San's feet, all the way to the base of his thigh. With resounding cracks, Tang San felt his right leg tighten, enormous force suddenly spreading through his whole body. Gentle energy instantly pulsed. Golden blue armor radiated light along with the gorgeous light brought by the blue silver grass, completely fitting with Tang San's right leg.

The right leg armor was covered with wave and cloud patterns like the Seagod Eight Wings, and also protected every part of Tang San's skin. On the sides of his calves protruded three spikes like thorns, each one with a wing-like curve on the back.

The third platform disappeared along with the Seagod right leg armor being fitted. The fourth platform followed. The Evil Spirit Orca King's shadow flashed and struck Tang San's left leg hard. Tang San instantly felt an ice cold feeling from his left leg, completely at odds with the warm comfort from his Blue Silver Emperor right leg bone. But this cold feeling also roused Tang San's mind. Left leg armor identical to the right leg appeared, the only difference being a faint hazy light in front, like a sharp blade. That was clearly related to the Evil Orca right leg bone's original Orca Evil Spirit Hatchet ability.

With each piece of armor that equipped itself, Tang San's power would multiply, and the Seagod's light radiated by the Seagod Trident brand on his forehead would intensify. This armor became Tang San's strongest support, and also the most important divine instrument to amply release the Seagod's divinity.

After the fourth platform's Evil Spirit Orca left leg bone turned into armor and was equipped on Tang San, the next to appear wasn't the fifth platform with the skull spirit bone as Tang San expected, but rather skipped straight to the seventh platform, the Titan Giant Ape left arm bone to ascend. With a reverberating crack, his left arm was covered by thick and solid angular armor. Different from the right arm spirit bone, the left pauldron was perfectly smooth, without any dragon shape, and the armor seemed a bit bulkier compared to the right arm. But the overall form was still exactly the same as the wave and cloud pattern, and the differences in the arms didn't feel uncoordinated. On the contrary it seemed filled with power and beauty.

All four limbs were complete, plus the Seagod Eight Wings on his back. The golden ocean around the platform boiled, seawater spinning around it and shooting at the sky, turning into a giant maelstrom, spinning violently around. Enormous Seagod energy blew into Tang San's body, as if reconstructing him, remaking every part of him.

The sixth platform flew out next, and the Deep Sea Demon Whale torso bone with its soul completely crushed soared up, falling from above. The originally purple spirit bone had already turned into golden blue armor while still in midair, and an extremely dazzling breastplate descended along with a hundred leaved armored skirt.

With a sonorous crack, a rich feeling filled every part of Tang San's body. His hair quickly grew all the way to his back, not golden for once, only a deep blue like the endless ocean. The blue hair fluttered in the wind, all armor covering his whole body.

The chest armor formed from the Deep Sea Demon Whale torso bone was extremely impressive. Solid chest armor, waist armor like fish scales, as well as the hundred leaved battle skirt glittering with light. Together with the armor on the four limbs, it all looked dazzling. In the middle of the chest, a more than fist sized ocean blue rhombic gem was inlaid between the chest and waist armor. If you looked carefully, inside that blue gem glimmered whirlpool-shaped light like an abyss. The gem was reminiscent of the gem in the Deep Sea Demon Whale King's human form

battle armor, but this gem contained pure Seagod power.

Four lights sparkled from Tang San's shoulders and the base of his thighs, right where the torso armor and the limb armor where connected. At the same time the ribs where the Seagod Eight Wings were connected shone. The connecting sounds were so touching, and with surging Seagod energy, the chest armor merged with the four limb armor and the Seagod Eight Wings, truly forming one whole. The instant it was all completed, the never moving fifth platform flew up. It no longer flew up above his head, but rather flew over in front of the eighth platform where the Seagod Trident was.

The skull bone quietly rose. Around it there seemed to be a small whirlpool matching the giant one, and the bone began to change. The golden blue luster shone dazzlingly, and small trident blades appeared, connected by a circle, forming a golden blue trident headband.

In the center of the circle was a small trident-shaped cutout. As it flew over and landed on Tang San's head, tying down the long blue hair, that open shape perfectly fit the Seagod Trident brand on his forehead. Instantly, intense golden blue light exploded, and the Seagod Trident always illuminated by Seagod's Light in front of Tang San changed.

The shaft was no longer dark, that magic pattern that once gave Tang San enormous divine power was completely lit up, intense gold mixed with the blue of the Seagod's light, turning into brilliant golden blue that spread to each part of the trident. And the whale bead reformed into the Seagod's Heart also finally turned into a resplendent rhombic gem with the light.

At the same time the trident pattern on Tang San's headband and the brand on his forehead changed, the trident brand changing into another small scaled rhombic gem representation, making this golden blue headband seem even more perfect.

Flawlessly clear Seagod's light shot from the headband, shining on the newly reformed Seagod's Heart on the trident. At this moment, Tang San felt himself become the absolute center of this place, and the Seagod

Trident's familiar and even more amiable presence filled his whole body.

The Seagod Eight Wings on Tang San's back suddenly extended, intense golden blue light rising around him. As this misty light grew more and more intense, it finally turned into a golden blue pillar of light that shot toward the sky. Surging energy merged with the brand in the deepest parts of Tang San's soul to become an unprecedentedly enormous energy.

Tang San saw his soul clearly. His soul already existed in reality, having transformed into a golden blue rhombic gem now on the center of his forehead, fitting into the Seagod headband. Tang San didn't know that the soul becoming substantial was the mark of becoming a god. From today on, his mental power had already evolved into divine sense, the divine sense of the Seagod.

Looking emotionally at the Seagod Trident in front of him, the golden blue light in Tang San's eyes gradually retreated. At this moment he fully understood the changes to his body after he obtained the Vast Sea Cosmic Barrier back then. The scorching heat that he would occasionally feel in his spirit bones in the past should have been the Seagod's light imperceptibly influencing and transforming his spirit bones, saturating them with the Seagod's power, triggering evolution. Until the start of this final inheritance ceremony, when this evolution was finally completed. The spirit bones were stripped from his body, and transformed one by one by the Seagod's divine power as Tang San underwent each of the trials of seven emotions. They had evolved into a Seagod Raiment not inferior to the Angelic Raiment.

No, it should be said that Tang San's Seagod Raiment even surpassed Qian Renxue's Angelic Raiment. The Angelic Raiment was admittedly a divine instrument left in the mortal world by the god of angels, and each spirit bone that constituted it was close to the hundred thousand year level. But Tang San? Which of his spirit bones wasn't also at the hundred thousand year level? Even the only the skull spirit bone that wasn't had merged with the Seagod's Heart and Tang San's Purple God Light ability, its power was even beyond that of ordinary hundred thousand year spirit bones.

Even though Tang San's spirit bones came from different spirit beasts, their quality really was superlative. With the million year Deep Sea Demon Whale King's torso spirit bone as the center, this Seagod Raiment was even stronger than the original Seagod's raiment. In particular, the Seagod shouldn't have wings, he was the god of the ocean. But Tang San produced the external spirit bone Eight Spider Lances that completed its final evolution into the Seagod Eight Wings. Without a doubt, this Seagod Raiment was like a tiger that had grown wings, its power increasing substantially once again.

Each piece of armor was formed from Tang San's spirit bones, which also meant they were perfectly suited to Tang San. Even if they had turned into armor, they were still part of him. This would never change.

Boom— The giant maelstrom around the platform suddenly exploded, incredibly berserk energy sweeping over like a hurricane, engulfing both Tang San and the Seagod Trident in front of him.

Tang San didn't seem to feel it. His gaze was now only on that destined partner. His right hand slowly rose. Right now there was nothing that could stop him from moving. The solid right hand, the right hand covered with Seagod Raiment, firmly gripped the Seagod Trident once again burning with golden blue light.

The instant Tang San gripped the Seagod Trident, violent golden blue flame suddenly soared from his body. All the chaos in the sky seemed to freeze in this instant. The next moment, that dazzling golden blue Seagod Trident, the reborn Seagod Trident, was pointed straight up, directly at the vault of heaven.

Boom— Enormous suction force erupted from every part of Tang San, the wave and cloud pattern of the Seagod Eight Wings on his back gleaming with even more unprecedented glaring light. The golden seawater streamed in from all directions with the speed of lightning, madly rushing into Tang San, and also into the Seagod Trident. Golden blue flame circled Tang San, and from below him, one ring of light after another slowly rose.

An ancient voice, filled with respect, boomed from all around:

“Seagod ninth trial complete, Seagod divinity perfectly assumed, the Seagod reborn. All spirit ring cultivation raised fifty thousand years.”

The spirit rings rising around Tang San were magnificent, shockingly so. Tang San had seen nine spirit rings with both black and red from Qian Renxue in the past, each spirit ring rendered with golden light. But what he saw now was a completely different scene.

The first spirit ring that appeared was red, wrapped up in dazzling golden blue on the outside. The second was the same, and so on, not changing all the way until the ninth spirit ring, all red on the background, surrounded by golden blue light. Only that last rising spirit ring was different. The tenth spirit ring representing the power of a god, was completely bright golden blue.

One hundred thousand years, every one a hundred thousand years. As a spirit master, even if Tang San wasn't a god, a full set of hundred thousand years was still too shocking. Even he himself didn't quite dare believe it.

The last reward of the Seagod trials was actually to raise all spirit rings' cultivation by fifty thousand years, and the Blue Silver Emperor spirit that had its spirit rings re-added once had spirit rings that were fifty thousand years at the lowest. Fifty thousand plus fifty thousand, this led to even Tang San's first spirit ring turning red. Nine red and one golden blue, that was a truly terrifying divine power!

Right now Tang San no longer had the power to be aware, in his heart was the word control. Yes, control everything.

Raising the Seagod Trident, it would no longer turn black due to lack of energy. It was already branded onto Tang San's soul, becoming a part of him. Just like the Seagod Raiment from spirit bones was inseparable from Tang San. That kind of feeling was beautiful.

Right now on Seagod Mountain, in the Seagod Palace, Xiao Wu also changed. The red dot on her forehead quietly shattered, and a pure voice echoed in her mind,

“First rate trial complete, accompany the Seagod in completing the inheritance, superpositioned rewards released, rewarding.....”

Credits

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